

# *The* MIRROR



1927





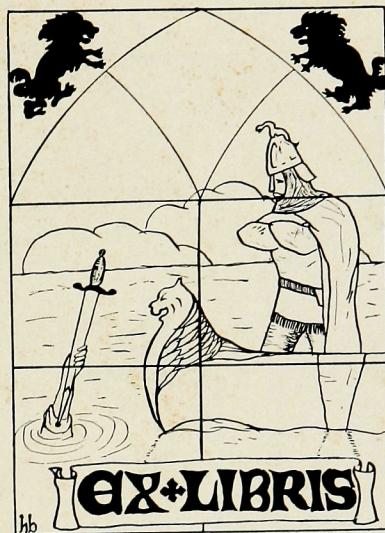


Gift of Tom Bral  
Nov. 1940









Teatro Del Lago

Ad p. 83  
III









# *The* MIRROR

*North Shore  
Country Day  
School*

VOLUME VII

PUBLISHED BY A BOARD  
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT  
OF THE SENIOR CLASS





## FOREWORD

*We cannot stand still in this ever-changing world of ours; we must either forge ahead or drop behind. So it is with the MIRROR; and this year we hope we have forged ahead. Our task is now done. Here at its close we are emboldened to offer one last sage remark to our successors. Co-operation is the keystone about which we should build; to increase co-operation is to progress. And here also does the MIRROR tender appreciation to those who have made its burden lighter; may future years see even better spirit prevail.*





To

MRS. NINA F. BAILEY

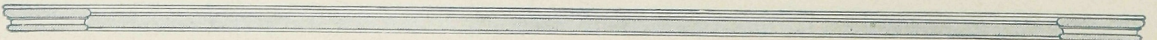
*We, the Senior class, with affection and respect, dedicate this year book as evidence of our appreciation for her generous and faithful guidance in all the spheres of school life; and especially do we wish to express our gratitude for the high plane to which she has raised our musical standards.*





## C O U R A G E

When we lose, to lose cheerfully; when we are heart-broken to laugh; when we see all our hopes come tumbling down about us, to start again; when we come to the fork in the road, to take the right path, not the easier—that is Courage. To live and speak what we think is right; to stand alone against them all, if need be; to laugh at their jeers—to act thus is to know Courage. The shell-ridden battle field, the guns roaring, the bombs shrieking over head, the familiar classroom, the athletic field—Courage knows no distinction in its sense of action. Can we find a virtue more noble, more mighty, more pure, and more sacred? History would not exist without Courage; great men, great movements, great nations were, and ever shall be, built on that one great word. Never has an epochal change been wrought, a new truth tested from Nature, without Courage. But mark you; no deed is there too humble for it to grace; and when we compel ourselves to do those little duties and drudgeries which might more easily be left undone or circumvented, then indeed can we lay claim to the king of many virtues—COURAGE.







## THE MIRROR BOARD FOR 1927

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Philip W. Moore Jr.	<i>Editor in Chief</i>
John Merrill	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
Elsie Watkins	<i>Organizations Editor</i>
Thomas Boal	<i>Athletic Editor (Boys)</i>
Katharine Leslie	<i>Athletic Editor (Girls)</i>
Heath Bowman	<i>Quicksilver Editor</i>
Louise Conway	<i>Alumni Editor</i>
Helen G. Bell	<i>Society Editor</i>
Elizabeth Parker	<i>Secretary of the Mirror Board</i>

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Jean Armstrong	Francis D. Moore
E. Woolfolk	Donald Eddy

## BUSINESS STAFF

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Francis Lackner	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>
William K. McEwen	<i>Advertising Manager</i>

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D. Ferry	John Adair
H. Woodward	Barbara Hobart

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John Porter	<i>Assistant Art Editor</i>
Heath Bowman	<i>Consulting Art Editor</i>

## CLASS ART EDITORS

Heath Bowman	Janet Page
V. Honnold	Frances Wells
J. Porter	Christy Brown





## THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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Ayres Boal.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. Spaulding Coffin.....	<i>Secretary</i>
Calvin Fentress.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

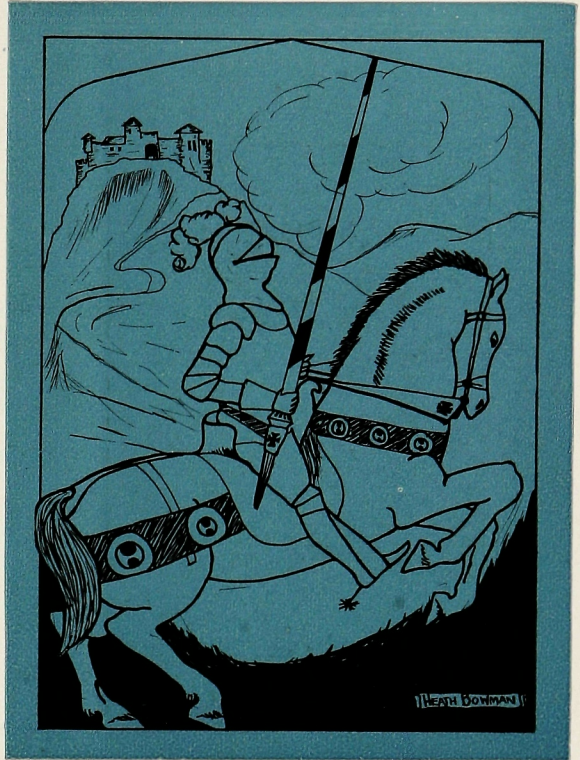
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Cornelius Lynde	Everett L. Millard
Philip W. Moore	Frederick H. Scott
L. Sherman Aldrich	

## FACULTY AND BUSINESS STAFF

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Julia B. Childs.....	<i>Dean of Girls, Assistant in Administration</i>
Howard E. A. Jones.....	<i>Dean of Boys, Senior Master, Assistant in Administration</i>
Mary E. Musson .....	<i>Business Manager</i>
Julia P. Harvey.....	<i>Executive Secretary and Registrar</i>
Lois C. Lund.....	<i>Secretary</i>
Eleanor Van Vechten.....	<i>Assistant Secretary</i>

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Frances B. Sands	Lizah R. Hale
Glenna L. Griffith	Marjorie P. Wilson
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Manley Bradford Shaw	Lewis A. Taylor
Edward G. Lund	J. C. Anderson
Louisa May Greeley	Frances Ellison
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K. V. Bollinger	Dorothy Schook
Nina F. Bailey	Helen Davis
Esther M. Wood	Ida C. Wied
Margaret Taylor	Graydon M. Hough
Dr. F. W. Blatchford	





*SENIORS*





PHILIP W. MOORE, JR.

"Phil"

Harvard

*"Laugh when I laugh, I seek no other fame."*

North Shore 8 years. Senior Class President, '27; Executive Committee, '27; Department Head of Toy Shop, '26; Head Manager, '27; Assistant Editor, Mirror, '26; Editor in Chief, '27; Study Hall Committee, '26-'27; Circulation Manager of "Purple and White," '26; Sport Editor, '27; Fire Drill Committee, '23-'24; Grounds Committee, '24-'25; Library, '25-'26; Constitutional Revision Committee, '27; Gondoliers, '25; Iolanthe, '26; Patience, '27.

ELSIE WATKINS

"El"

Wellesley

*"Yet graceful ease and sweetness void of pride  
Might hide her faults if belles had faults to  
hide."*

North Shore 5 years. Library Committee, '26; Track, '26; "Patience," '27; Vice-President, Senior Class, '27.

ELIZABETH PARKER

"Betty"

Smith

*"A little nonsense now and then  
Is relished by the best of men."*

North Shore four and one-half years. Pirates of Penzance, '24; "Patience," '27; Secretary-Treasurer of Class, '26-'27; Study Hall Committee, '26-'27; Executive Committee, '27; Secretary of Mirror Board, '27.





## WILLIAM K. McEWEN

"Mac," "Billy"

Harvard

*"What mighty contests rise from little things."*

North Shore 8 years. Class President, '23-'24; Point Committee, '24-'25-'26; Chairman of Point Committee, '27; Assistant Business Manager of Opera Club, '25; Business Manager and Secretary-Treasurer of Opera Club, '26; Business Manager of Dramatic Club, '27; Executive Committee, '26-'27; Chairman of Executive Committee, '27; Assistant Editor of Purple and White, '26; Class Business Manager of Mirror, '25; Finance Committee, '26; Study Hall Committee, '25-'26-'27; Advertising Manager of Mirror, '27; Football, '26; Constitutional Revision Committee, '27; Gondoliers, '25; Patience, '26.

## LOIS TRUESDALE

"Loie"

Connecticut

*"A good true friend and jolly pal,  
Whimsical, witty, and wise."*

North Shore 8 years. "Pirates of Penzance," '24; "Gondoliers," '25; "Iolanthe," '26; "Patience," '27; Study Hall Committee, '27; Department Head of Toy Shop, '26; Assistant Business Manager of Basketball, '27.

## HELEN BELL

"Hell"

Bryn Mawr

*"She moves a goddess and she looks a queen."*

North Shore 4 years. "Pirates of Penzance," '24; "Gondoliers," '25; "Iolanthe," '26; "Patience," '27; Chairman of Library Committee, '26; Executive Committee, '26-'27; Secretary, '27; Society Editor of Mirror, '27; Dramatic Club, '26-'27; Vice-President of Class, '26-'27.







LARNED BLATCHFORD

"Larney"

Harvard

*"A name renowned for repartee."*

North Shore 5 years. Football, '26-'27; Basketball, '27; President, Junior Class, '26; Study Hall Committee, '26-'27; Fire Drill Committee, '25; Opera Club, '24-'25-'26; Dramatic Club, '26-'27; President, '27; "Pirates of Penzance," '24; "Gondoliers," '25; "Iolanthe," '26; "Patience," '27; Class Editor, Mirror, '25; Assistant Business Manager, '26; Business Manager, '27; Executive Committee, '27; Vice-Chairman, Executive Committee, '27; Manager of Vaudeville, '27; Head Cheer Leader, '25-'26-'27.

KATHERINE LESLIE

"Kay"

Vassar

*"Great men tremble when the lion roars."*

North Shore 2 years. Study Hall Committee, '27; Basketball, '26-'27; Hockey, '25-'26, Captain, '26; Captain of Track, '26; Editor of Girls' Athletics for Mirror, '27; "Patience," '27.

NANCY WILDER

"Nancy"

Wellesley

*"She above the rest,  
In shape and gesture proudly eminent."*

North Shore 2 years. "Patience," '27; "Track," '26; Study Hall Committee, '26-'27.



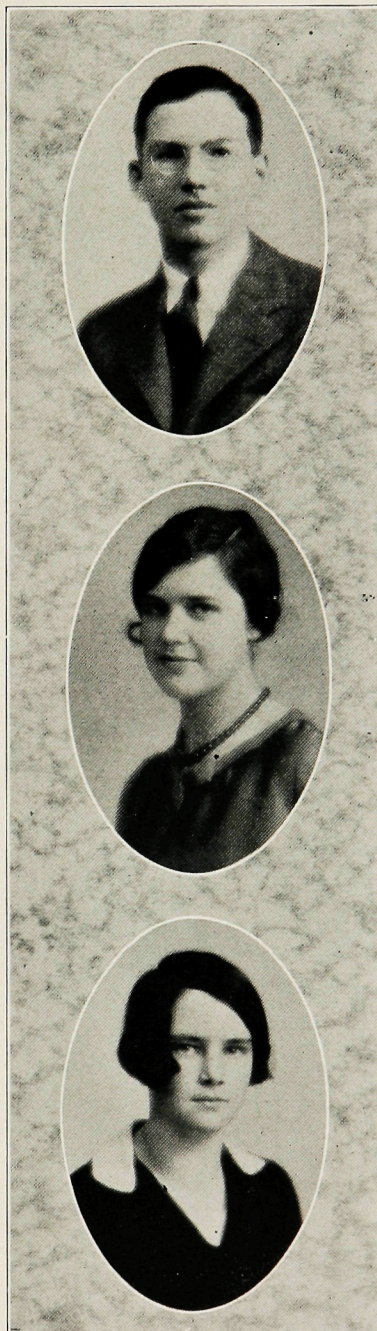


## F. HEATH BOWMAN

"Heath" Princeton

*"Whatever skeptic could inquire for,  
For every why he had a wherefore."*

North Shore one year. Executive Committee, '27; Quicksilver Editor, Mirror, '27; Consulting Artist, Mirror, '27; Art Editor, "Purple and White," '27; Study Hall Committee, '27.



## LOUISE CONWAY

"Wee" Wellesley

*"He is a fool who thinks by force or skill  
To turn the current of a woman's will."*

North Shore 4 years. "Gondoliers," '25; "Tolanthe," '26; "Patience," '27; "The Dragon," '24; Dramatic Club, '24-'25-'26-'27; Secretary-Treasurer, '27; Manager of Hockey, '26; Department Head Toy Shop, '26; Study Hall Committee, '26-'27; Alumni Editor of Mirror, '27; Finance Committee, '26.

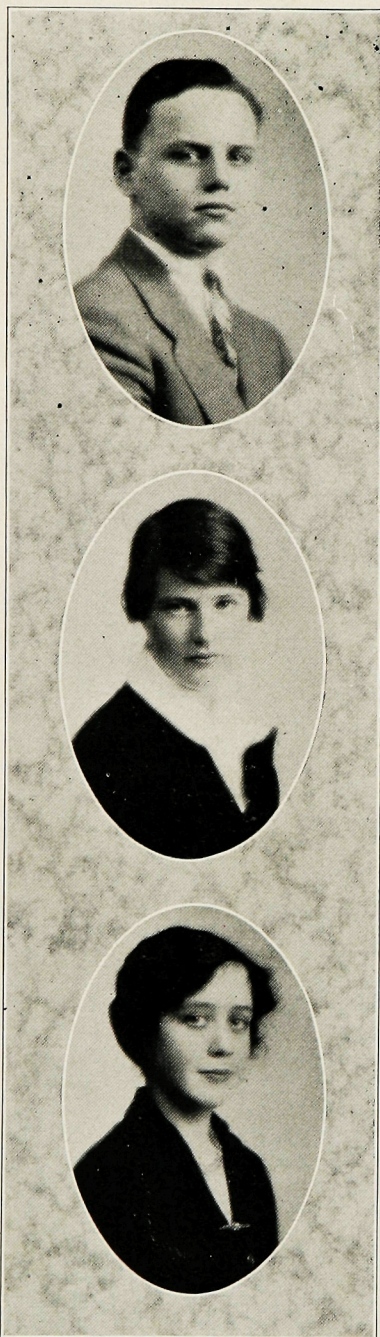
## ALICE THOMAS

"Dinghy" Smith

*"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun  
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."*

Three years lower school, 2 years upper school. Study Hall Committee, '27; Senior Editor of Mirror, '27.





THOMAS BOAL

"Tommy," "Tub" Harvard

*"With just enough of learning to misquote."*

North Shore 7 years. Department Head Toy Shop, '27; Assistant Circulation Manager, "Purple and White," '26; Editor in Chief, "Purple and White," '27; Sport Editor, Mirror, '27; Study Hall Committee, '26-'27; Fire Drill Committee, '24; Executive Committee, '27; "Pirates of Penzance," '24; "Gondoliers," '25; "Iolanthe," '26; "Patience," '27.

LOUISE FENTRESS

"Louise" Smith

*"There was a soft and pensive grace  
A cast of thought before her face."*

North Shore 5 years. "Pirates of Penzance," '24; "Gondoliers," '25; "Iolanthe," '26; "Patience," '27; Dramatic Club, '26-'27; Study Hall Committee, '27; Department Head Toy Shop, '26.

MARIANNA RUFFNER

"Polly" Pine Manor

*"Her glossy hair was clustered o'er a brow  
bright with intelligence."*

North Shore 3 years. Hockey, '25-'26; Assistant Art Editor of Mirror, '26; Art Editor of Mirror, '27; Finance Committee, '27; Study Hall Committee, '27; "Patience," '27; Department Head of Toy Shop, '27.





## KNOX BOOTH

"Knoxy"

Yale

*"Silence and solitude, the soul's best friends."*

North Shore 8 years. Department Head Toy Shop, '27; Football, '25-'26; Exchange Editor, Purple and White, '27; "Gondoliers," '25; "Iolanthe," '26; "Patience," '27; Study Hall Committee, '26-'27.

## JANE SUTHERLAND

"Jane"

Pine Manor

*"As calm as it was bright."*

North Shore 6 years. "Pirates of Penzance," '26-'27; "Gondoliers," '25; "Iolanthe," '26; "Patience," '27; Dramatic Club, '24-'25-'26-'27; Opera Club, '26-'27; Hockey, '26; Department Head Toy Shop, '26; Study Hall Committee, '27.



## SONNET (?)

We hope that when we graduate from this renowned  
institute

Of fond and divers recollections friends will not be  
destitute;

And so to help remember deeds historical and  
comical

We lay the facts before your eyes in this ensuing  
chronicle.





## CLASS WILL

We the class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-seven, being sane in mind and sound in body, and about to be stricken from the register of this worthy institution, and desirous of establishing the permanency of our reputation and achievements for posterity, do hereby ordain and decree this our last will and testament.

Collectively we make the following bequests; to wit:

To the faculty: Item; our hedonism.

To the Juniors: Item; our worthy privileges, to be used with discretion.  
Item; our heirlooms in trust for future generations, such as signs, cuspidors, sandwich line, and freize.

To the Sophomores: Item; our sense of responsibility.

To the Freshmen: Item; our dignity and apparent conceit, if they should develop some cause for its use in future years.

To Mr. Jones: Item; the boys' curtains for the laboratory.

Individually we make the following personal bequests; to wit:

Knox, his mysogynism to Bill Sullivan.

Larney, his voice to Herman Lackner.

Tommy, his tremendous (?) organizing and executive ability, as manifested by the editorship of the Purple and White to Pardee.

Alice, her joviality to Virginia Miller.

Nancy, her size to Florence Watkins.

Helen, her deep insight into the practical side of physics to Hughie.

Jane, her mellifluence to Bob Gay.

Heath, his verbosity to "Dook" Mandeville.

Marianna, her conscientiousness to Billy Maxwell.

Lois, her personality to Louis Kuppenheimer.

Betty, her high geared laugh to Ames Smithers.

Louise Fentress, her etherialism to Doris.

Louise Conway, her reliability to Jane Martin.

Kay, her athletic prowess to Gordon Adamson.

Billy, his knowledge of parliamentary law to John Putnam.

Elsie, her brilliance to Harry Smith (at the request of Mr. McEwen).

Phil, his wave to Irene.

*Philip Hughitt Murphy*

*William K. McEwen*

*Thomas Boal*

*Larney Blatchford*

*Heath Lowman*

*Knox Booth*

*Edisabell Parfyer*

*Helen G. Bell*

*Marianna Ruffner*

*Alice Thomas*

*Katharine Leslie*

*Lois Sutherland*

*Elsie Watkins*

*Nancy Wilder*

*Louise R. Conway*

*Louise A. Fentress*

*Lois Truesdale*





## V I N G T   A N S   A P R E S

K. Booth went to Egypt at the end of school to beat the Sphinx at its own game. After twenty long years, the Sphinx burst into hysterics.

Thomas U. Boal, because of his training in journalism at the North Shore Country Day School, is publishing a newspaper with a circulation that runs into many zero's. Mr. Boal is not quite sure that any number precedes them.

Philip Wyatt Moore, Jr., produces lighting and scenic effects for all the best theaters in Chicago and prints the programs himself. He says he does so enjoy his vocation.

Larned W. Blatchford sings and talks away real estate for almost nothing. He is most popular. If people do not buy his houses, he knocks them out. If they do buy they get stuck. Oh how they get stucco.

F. Heath Bowman has just completed his novel entitled "Don't Shoot Mister." His delightful pen and ink sketches run all the way through the novel.

Pierre Bouscaren—Alas, poor boy, he didn't know it was loaded!

James Philip Young has at last printed a pamphlet "Would You Marry a Woman Who Matched Pennies" and it is full of the prolific writings. He has sold many copies of his work but forgot to get the money. He hopes that his gold mine will support the deficit.

William K. McEwen went crazy after trying to keep the world from going to the dogs. He continually perches on the foot of his bed chirping merrily away. He thinks he is a dodo. He does so enjoy his little jokes.

Miss Nan Wilder, a nurse, just saved several infants from getting cramps by giving them arsenic. She said it helped.

Louise Fentress gave up interpretive dancing and is now a social service worker.

Marianna Ruffner is an artistic advertiser of history books, all done by herself. She has made this pay by the policies—"A fool born every minute ——" and "Everything is all right if you can get away with it."

K. Leslie, the captain of the Pan-American Hockey Team, won the last game of the season. She was the only one standing at the end.

Alice Thomas lends the humor to light opera; everybody just roars when she comes on the stage.

J. Sutherland sings in French and sometimes in opera houses. Her diction is perfect, provided you don't know French.

Elsie Watkins defeated her opponent by a score of 72—51. Although the score was close, everybody had a good time.

Louise Conway became a cateress of note, making the neatest little cup-cakes into animal forms.

Helen G. Bell gave up many secretarial jobs and is now starring in the masterpiece "Within the Spacious Firmament at Night" written by the author of "Don't Shoot Mister" and other comedies.

Lois Truesdale has been raising cats, and in return for her services to mankind she got a Maltese cross.

B. Parker, the crystal gazer, amid raucous geehaws and geehaughs, told me most of the above.





## WITH MANY APOLOGIES TO MR. BURGESS

Why Jane S. always seemed so sweet, was that she kept so clean and neat. She never smooched her face with coal, her picture books were fresh and whole.

Just fancy Katherine for a name! Yet she was clever all the same; she knew arithmetic, at four, as well as girls of nine or more.

Oh! Think of Helen when you're bad; think what a happy way she had of saying "Thank you!"—"If you please"—"Excuse me, sir" and words like these. (Yet she was human like us all. Her muddy footprints tracked the hall.)

The gentle Lois tried her best to please her friends with merry jest; she tried to help them when she could, for Lois she was very good.

If Louise's mother told her "No" she made but little of her woe; she always answered "Yes, I'll try!" for Louise F. thought it wrong to cry.

Was Betty happy? I should say! She laughed and sang the livelong day. She made her mother smile with bliss to see her sunny-tempered miss.

To see young Polly at her work, you'd know she'd never try to shirk. The most unpleasant things she'd do, if but her mother asked her to.

Miss Thomas took peculiar pride in making others satisfied. One time I asked her for her head, "Why, certainly!" Alicia said.

Miss Elsie she was meek and mild, she softly spoke, she sweetly smiled. She never called her playmates names, and she was good in running games.

Nancy was noted for the way with which she helped her comrades play, she'd lend her cart, she'd lend her ball, her marbles and her dolls and all.

The jealous "Ouie" Conway was such, as casual callers flatter much. Her maiden aunts would say with glee "How good, how pure, how dear is she."

What shall I say of Philip Moore, save that he always shut the door? He always put his toys away when he had finished with his play.

Larney B. would take off his hat and bow and smile and things like that. His face and hair were always neat, and when he played he did not cheat.

How interesting Jimmy seemed! He never fibbed, he seldom screamed. His company was quite a treat to all the children on the street.

Don't think that Mister Booth is ill because he sometimes keeps so still. He knows his mother does not care to hear him talking everywhere.

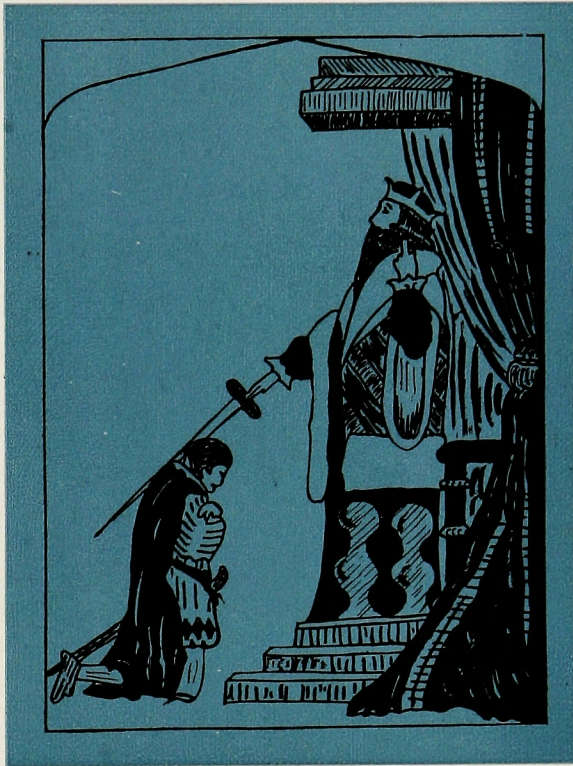
When Heath B. cared to be polite, they called him gentlemanly, quite; his manners were correct and nice; he never asked for jelly twice.

Billy and Tommy were a pair who acted kindly everywhere; they studied hard, as good as gold, they always did as they were told; they never put on silly airs, but they took things that were not theirs.

When Pierre's brother Pierre hit, was Pierre angry? Not a bit! He called the blow a little joke and then no more about it spoke.







JUNIORS





## JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Colors—Red and Silver. Motto—Victori Spolia Non Sine Contentione

President.....	Harriet Moore
Vice-President.....	John Merrill
Secretary.....	Jean Armstrong

## ODE TO THE SUN

To the Junior class behind us,  
We would like to say a thing—  
Or two about the running  
Of a first-rate class meeting.

Always keep the funny ones  
And warlike, out beyond the doors  
And then proceed to hurry out  
Those other ones by fours.

By this time you have heard the buzz  
Of the antiquated bell  
Which will send you to your classes,  
And your meeting's gone to—well.





## THA GRATE CLASS UV 1928

(With Apologies to Snow Shoe Al)

It is well nown around thees parts that tha Junyer class is a good wun becus ther r so meny famus pepul in it. Tha fakulty new just as soon as they seen said class cumin up that it woud be a good wun. Tha Athletic Directer sed he wuz shure he woodn't haf to wurry cuz when it cum to materiul this class wuz a volcano uv energy. He wuz shure rite becus if yew look around yew will see junyers on all the teams including the famus "All Stars" basketball team and children I now yew won't be surprised wen I tell yew that tha Junyers r tha best players.

The aforesaid menshuned class is wun uv tha biggist what ever comenced from tha loer school and I might add tha best. When ever tha musik teacher wants sum singers she just hollers fer one of tha grate class of nineteen-twenty-ate. Mister Smith says we ain't what we might be but I sez weel get ther befor weer seenyers if it takes ten years. Now children I can see yure two slepy too sit up much longer so run along to bed and I hope yure as well pleased with tha junyer class as we are.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS  
MULTITUDINES

"Brevity is the soul of wit."—Joy Fairman.

"The boy awoke as from a dream  
And thoughtful looked around."

—FRANCIS LACKNER.

"Men are not measured by inches."—B. Cunningham.

"Miss Susan Brown is a dashing girl  
As ever revolved in a waltz's whirl."

—P. GUTHRIE.

"In maiden meditation, fancy free."—J. Street.

"We grant although he has much wit,  
He is very shy of using it."

—TED BERSBACH.

"I'm not always witty myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."—Hugh Porter.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."—D. Ferry.

"A solemn youth with sober phiz  
Who eats his grub and minds his biz."

—J. PUTNAM.

"A bold, bad man."—B. Fowle.

"It's such a very serious thing to be a funny man."—Bud Groves.

"I know it is a sin for me to sit and grin."—E. Cushman.

"Upon her head deliberation sits."—H. Moore.





"A low gentle voice—dear woman's chiefest charm."—V. Honnold.

"Sits he in his study nook  
With his elbow on a book."

—J. MERRILL.

"This is a flower who smiles on everyone."—W. McKeown.

"A man that fortune buffets and rewards."—P. Beardslee.

"Ever by quiet step and smile is known."—K. Street.

"We miss thy quick light step, thy glance of glee."—J. Armstrong.

"For every inch that is not fool is rogue."—V. Ruffner.

"Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith."—H. Smith.

"Slight assurance shown by looks."—Shirley McKay.

"As mild and gentle as a cradle babe."—S. Miller.

"Give thy thoughts no tongue."—J. Churchill.

"Come, give us a taste of your quality."—J. Adair.

"As merry as the day is long."—F. Riddle.

"It matters not what you are thought to be but what you are."—M. Lynde.

"Everyone excels in something at which another fails."—F. Alschuler.

"The head is stately, calm and wise,  
And bears a princely part,  
While down below in secret lies  
A warm, impulsive heart."

—E. SHERMAN.

## IDLES OF A CLASS

### I.

*See  
Launcelot  
and Elaine*

Latin the deep, Latin the hard to grasp,  
Latin the favorite of the College Boards,  
To you we bend a shaking knee indeed,  
From you we turn with sighs of real relief,  
It's not your maddening moods we fear, oh muse,  
Subjunctives are the least of our dismay,  
It's not your sullen syntax we despise—  
That can't be helped, we understand your way.  
It's your persistent pulling at our sleeves  
Your constant calling at us when asleep,  
Your never-ending need for careful-er work,  
It's all those things that give us fearful dreams.

### II.

*See the  
Holy Grail*

From noiseless books and dreams of brilliance dreamt  
In classes where we find ourselves so dumb,  
We turn with happier mien and nimbler stride  
To deeds of arms and legs performed within  
The gym, where all things noisy soon resort,  
And where our weary minds may vacant be.  
We may not shine in "Alter omnibus"  
Our "savoir faire" may not be "comme il faut"  
But when it comes to hurling basketballs,  
Or skinning shins with hockey sticks so neat,  
I'm sure you couldn't find a better class.  
We're satisfied that we'd be hard to beat.





# *SOPHOMORES*





## SOPHOMORE CLASS

### OFFICERS

John F. Porter.....*President*  
Elizabeth Sutherland.....*Secretary*

### MOTTO

Pourquoi prendre la vie au serieux . . . on n'en sort jamais vivant?

### COLORS

Maroon and Silver

## SPECIAL FEATURE PROGRAM OF NEWS EVENTS

(Passed by the State Board of Censors)

15th REUNION OF THE CLASS OF '29 OF N. S. C. D. S.

Scene in the newest building of the North Shore Country Day School, Winnetka, Illinois. Enter under arch of purest Romanesque. (Close up of arch).

Shift to entrance hall holding a fine collection of pictures by grades from one to four. (Close up of several of the most valuable, while one tries in vain to discover their subject.)



Shift to two women approaching—one tall and having the appearance of a second Mrs. Rockefeller McCormick—the other short and wearing five inch heels. We accompany them to the reception hall where they are announced as Miss Welthyan Harmon, millionaire, and Miss Florence Watkins, opera singer.

Rapid shifts of scenes showing different parts of hall. (Close up of one group, talking, in which we recognize John Porter, the astronomer, who is spending his life in inventing a means of going to Mars in a bullet.) (Close up of great mask of whiskers concealing most of his face.) The other members of the group are Hiram Hoskins, the champion swimming teacher (close up of bulging biceps); Herbert Woodward, Mr. Porter's great friend, who now is the famous keeper of the Winnetka Dog Pound, and Alfred Alschuler, head of the Latin Department at Princeton. (Fade out of group.)

Shift to another group around a Steinway Concert Grand where the former Betty Millard, Jazz Composer, is playing to amuse Miss Virginia Lamson, the proprietress of the State Orphan Asylum of Wyoming, who seems quite shocked with such wildness of music, while Countess Wienerechnitel of Austria, nee Jane Martin, and Kenneth McKeown, the cabaret dancer, do their stuff.

Shift to entrance where the famous Movie Actress "Lorna Lee" in actual life Miss Lucie Jacobs, appears in person followed by the Rev. Sherman Booth and Hughes Dallas, D.V.S. (Horse Doctor).

Shift to the close up of beaming smile of recognition on the face of the well-known Antique Dealer—Elizabeth Hobbs. Next scene shows Miss Hobbs falling into the arms of our Movie Star who waves her petite white hand to her old cronies, "Betty and Gin."

Shift to entrance of V. Miller, who carries a large pen and pencil to report the reunion for the Society Column in the Winnetka Weekly Talk, and behind her trips another of the famous celebrities in our class—Miss Barbara Burlingham, concert pianist and accompanist. They greet their classmates and then (a rapid survey of the assembled crowd showing great consternation).

Shift to door where a troop of assorted children enter followed by their mother, Mrs. Emma Woolfolk Wilkenson. Immediately Miss Irene Coffin, the kindergarten teacher, rushes up to care for the family. (Close up of several sizes of very young children.)

Shift to corner where Dr. Alce Ann Clark, an upcoming young surgeon, doctors up a bruised knee of one of the Wilkensons.

Enter a person hardly recognized in his cut-away and cravat as our old football star Harry Wells. (Close up of his card on which is engraved "Mr. Harry Wells, Dancing Instructor.")

Shift to three new figures around the piano—Mr. Gould Davies, dressed in the finery collected from his hock-shop for the occasion—a pompous figure standing next to him—the eminent Butter-and-Egg man, Richard Canterbury Mandeville, and Norman Johnson, President of the Johnson, Inc., Advertising Co., and at the present moment busy originating a new soap slogan.

Enter the well-known "Beardslee Beauties" from the Follies of 1943, with Miss Elizabeth Sutherland, the ballet dancer of the same company.

At that moment enter Bill Sullivan with a portfolio of his famous cartoons under his arm.

The class now complete, they indulge in various pleasures, ending in a large assortment of refreshments. (Close up of plates piled high.)

THE END.

COMING NEXT YEAR THIS SAME COMPANY

Starring in

"THE JOLLY JUNIORS"

and

SPECIAL COMEDY FEATURES





## OUR LITTLE EXTRACTS

To begin with—

Now we know you've often wondered  
Just what we have to say  
To our prepossessing diaries  
At the closing of the day.

And Here's How—

The Twins

My! we hope that by and by  
They'll learn to tell my twin from I!  
And Lucy

No, not another dance for me  
(There's none in sight that I can see.)  
Gin next

Dearest Diary—What do you know!  
Next Friday he asked me to go to that show!  
Then Welthyan

I received a T L concerning my hair.  
'Tis said it's arranged with the utmost care!  
Florie too

I've decided at last to get those shoes.  
The heels are four inches—so hang the room dues!  
Jane next

Went to the movies and saw—Guess who?  
——— and ———, and oh, ——— too!  
And Irene

We went up-town, Marcelle and I  
And some brand new wavelets did I buy.  
Then Virginia

Je veux dire que j'aime Francais.  
Get E plus—one some day I may!  
Emma too

Oh, there's a young lady named ———.  
In her presence I dunno know what to say!  
Next Liz

Twenty baskets in a row—with my ball.  
I shot at one—and made them all.  
And Barbara

'Tis a hard life—but up at five I do get.  
For, for combing my curls my alarm I must set.  
Then comes Bunny

Dear Diary—but, oh wait!—there goes the phone.  
(He'll talk for an hour and my work isn't done!)  
And Al

Oh! For some room dues! This class is degrading.  
I fear that my broad hints they're carefully evading!





*FRESHMEN*





## FRESHMEN

## OFFICERS

Allen Ferry.....*President*  
Louise Ruffner.....*Vice-President*  
Anna Howe.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

## TYPICAL PERFECTION

Oh why—Oh why be anything else<sup>o</sup>  
When a Freshman you can be,  
For aren't they, by far, the most interesting type  
Of child psychology?  
For the less you think the happier you are  
So why try to think at all?  
But eat and sleep and have a good time  
Letting ball succeed to ball.  
For after all, isn't planning a dance  
A pastime everyone treasures?  
So why not plan for one every night?  
Can you think of greater pleasures?  
And what is the use of knowledge at all.  
And why—Oh tell me pray  
Spend a lifetime learning the Latin tongue  
When it's a dead one, anyway?  
Now the Freshman girls are a model class  
There are none so dumb as they! !  
For all they do is follow their nose  
With an occasional "Look" and "There she goes."





## A D S   F O R   1 9 2 7

Ivory soap—it floats—Mary Cushman.  
Palm Olive—that schoolgirl complexion—Annie Masson.  
Smith Brothers—stop that tickling cough—Helen Walcott.  
New Departure—the brake with the mighty grip—Dorothy Gerhard.  
Jello—the world's most famous dessert—Anna Howe.  
Ever ready battery—use it on your radios—it makes your parties successful—Betty Fulton.  
Cooks Tour—the world's greatest traveling system—Mary Ellen Prindiville.  
Stacomb—keeps unruly hair in place—Marjorie Friedman.  
Eureka—now selling largest in history of world—Adelaide Atkin and Judith Miller.  
Eat Educator Crackers—Louise Ruffner.  
I'd walk a mile for a camel—Mary Divine.  
Morton's Salt—it pours—Margaret Hamill.  
Steinway Piano—the greatest artists use it—Jeanette Hill.  
Packard—the king of the road—Janet Page.  
Fleishman's—say it with flowers—Ann Ashcraft.  
Farquau's paste—its neat—Betty White.  
Use Wilson's portable chairs—if you're eager to save—Marjory Street.

## A 16TH CENTURY ENGLISH COURT

Fred Preston—The king because he couldn't help it.  
Doodie Davis—Chief councilor because of his sage appearance.  
Carl Koch—Chief cook and bottle washer because we didn't think it would hurt his feelings.  
Bruce Benson—Dealer in shoon and hosen.  
Stoke Webster—The Troubadour, songbird of the court. We have a great deal of "Patience" with him.  
Bill Maxwell—Court nuisance chosen after a bitter contest with J. Shimmin.  
Mack Millard—Assistant court nuisance, also very proficient.  
Phelps Wilder—We haven't decided a name for his office, the privilege of collecting and returning the handkerchiefs of the ladies after court is adjourned.  
Pete Paul—Hunts up gossip for the court.  
Jack Shimmin—Despondent at being defeated for the office of nuisance, he pines away. We are worried about him.  
Henry Warren—Have you ever seen him forget his dignity and dance a horn pipe? He is on the king's entertainment committee.  
Greg Durham—His facial expressions when singing give him a seat on the entertainment committee.  
Louis Dean—His musical ambitions place him on an equal with Greg Durham.  
Harry Curran—A court dandy quite confident of his magnetic appearance to female eyes.  
John Bersbach—Another courtier with the same qualities plus red hair.  
Bob Sellery—Gave the preceeding two a great scare when he produced a perfectly combed head of hair.  
Allen Ferry—An unsuccessful courtier because he won't wear ruffs.  
Herman Lackner—A respectable courtier, but rumors say that he is often seen on the street engrossed in cheap Punch and Judy shows.





## A TRIP TO CALIFORNIA IN 1935

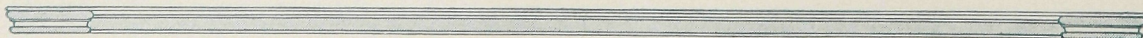
One day in spring Phelps Wilder rushed into the offices of the Dean Durham and Company and presented to them a plan of going to California in Phelps's brand new shiny Ford. After Greg and Lud had heard the plans they both consented to go in one breath.

"We'll start tomorrow," said Phelps.

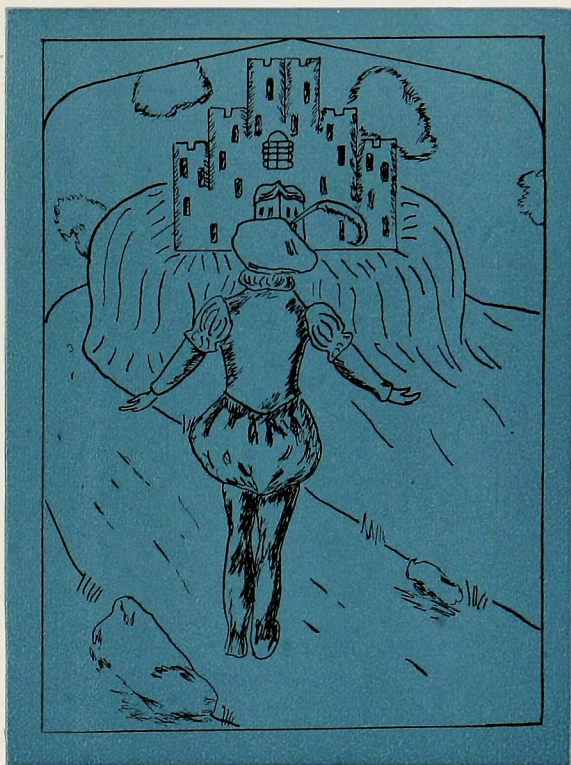
One day they were speeding along a nice smooth road, when Carl Koch, speed cop, arrested them. They were taken before D. Davis, judge, who let them off.

When racing through Wyoming they just missed hitting a cowboy who proved to be F. Preston. Upon reaching Salt Lake City the boys went to see a circus where they saw Allen Ferry, strong man, lift great weights. That night after the boys had had their supper they went to see a boxing match. When they got there they were astonished to see J. Bersback knocking the heavyweight champ all over the ring. The next morning when they were roaming the streets they came upon H. Lackner and S. Webster giving a puppet show. Then the boys left Salt Lake City and went to San Francisco. While the boys were at San Francisco they went to see a vaudeville where they saw an accordion act featuring H. Warren and R. Sellery. After some deliberation the boys decided to go home by train and so Phelps sold his Ford to Maxwell and Shimmin, dealers in second hand merchandise. After selling the car the boys went to the bathing beach and went on the pier where Phelps immediately fell in. He was rescued by H. Curran, life guard. Lud hailed a taxi and all the boys were driven to a Benson and Rixon two-pants suit store by M. Millard, taxi driver, where B. Benson sold Phelps a suit.

When the boys were on the train going home they decided their trip was very successful because they had had a good time and had met their classmates who were at North Shore in 1927.







*INTERMEDIATE*





## EIGHTH GRADE

Colors—Blue and Silver

Motto—Semper Paramus

### OFFICERS

	1ST TERM
Class Chairman.....	Lucy Trumbull
Vice-Chairman.....	Fisher Howe
Secretary-Treasurer.....	Knight Aldrich

2ND TERM
Francis Moore
Eleanor Cheney
Janet Sanford

## A VISUT TUH THA AIGHTH GRAID ROOM

Won dai i decided tuh visut tha aighth Graid Room. Alas fer me!!!

Tha minut i caim in tha door, a bombardment uv eraisers, chawk, and uthar sundries rayned supream on me. I wux scared fer my life, but lucky fer me, there wuz not much force behind tha Blows. Mister Lund, tha unfortunate teecheer uv tha mob, whoo wore a bullet phroof vest fer pertectshun, entered at this juncture, follered by a howlin' and yellin' mob uv hombres. What got jammed in tha door. Aftur a minut uv celf-defense, i looked at mi surroundings, which wuz teemin' with aith graders whoo is in a class by theirselves. Aftur a minut uv consenratshun on mi surroundings, tha teecheer called order fer a second or a haff. Then a hombre in tha back row gets up, lets out a howl uv bloody merdur and hoomin sufferin and springs at the guy which was seated directly in front uv him. He socks him won or two good smackers, and, seemin' satisfied with his work in that line, he shoves him on the floor with his desk. Whereupon tha mercyleless mob laffs at tha poor guy under tha desk and cheers fer tha winnin teem. I then thought that tha mob would be satisfied, but nothin doin. A guy which wuz lait cumz in tha door, and tha crowd begins to yell like mad at him, to inform him uv the fact that he wuz lait, wich fact the guy wuz already probably informed uv. Then caim the crowning climacs. Tha bell in tha hall rings and tha mob starts runnin out, knockin me down on tha wai out.

Hopin this Finds yew. Tha saim. (i am not)





## 1931 CLASS ALPHABET

## BOYS

A is for Ames with Clark skipping off,  
B is for Butler you bet he's no prof.,  
C is for Clark who charlestons so lightly,  
D is for Dammann with his radio nightly,  
E is for Edward who ought to be Mayor(?),  
F is for Foreman, our good football player,  
G is for George, with his Sears fountain pen,  
H is for Haas and Howe, two sturdy men,  
J is for Johnny who runs like a stag,  
K is for Knight, with his shiny black bag,  
L is for Louis, a Minerva has he,  
M is for Moore who'll sail ships on the sea,  
N is for North whom this fall we did greet,  
P is for Paul and Preston, they're short but they're sweet,  
R is for Robert, his strength is his fame,  
S is for Smithers, Austin's his name,  
T is for Teddy, you'll ne'er see him frown,  
W is for Wendy, the class wit and clown.

L is for Lund, whom we fear and we love,  
And to him and his bride we dedicate the above

## GIRLS

A is for Ambitious, most all of us are,  
B is for Betty, our Basketball star,  
C is for Sal Clover, a smart little lass,  
D is for Dunce—there's none in our class.  
E is for Eleanor, the tiny class baby,  
F is for Frances, our best student—maybe.  
G is for Giles who can anything do,  
H is for Hildy and Honore, too,  
I is for Idioms we study with Hough,  
J is for Janet, whose wits are no bluff,  
K is for Knowledge, which most all of us seek,  
L is for Lucy, so quiet and meek.  
M is for Mademoiselle, to teach is her doom,  
N, O, P, Q, and R go together for room.  
S is for Susan who's never a bore,  
T is for Tommy who's been mentioned before.  
U is for Up, our graph goes that way,  
V is for Vanity it inspires each day,  
W is for Ward, her first name is Jean.  
X, Y, and Z remain to be seen.



## WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

OR

### THE CAUSE OF STUDENT SUICIDES

Walking along the street one day, I met a gloomy youth. We walked side by side for a way, and then he seemed to want to confide in me. We stopped under a shady elm, and there he began mumbling. I thought he was affected by the simmering heat of the day, but my worst fears to the negative were confirmed when he mumbled—

"Finals next week, Oh-h-h-h-h-h"

He then lay stupefied for a while and I sought cool water to bring him to his senses, but just as I was leaving he began again—

"If I could only remember the Distraction axiom," he began, "I am not sure I know the Derision, Uglication and Ambition ones either. First Math. exam is—Oh-h-h-h-h." He moaned painfully, and then continued, "And then the Ancient Mystery, I can never remember about Julius Antony or Mark Caesar." (Unintelligible mumblings.) "Oh, and then the French!! Gosh, Groan, Groa-a-a-a-an.

"Thank goodness that's all for the first day. I'm not sure of my reeling and writhing in laughing and grief." He again relaxed into a coma, and woke, as before.

"The finals—plunk—heck from Pa—Tutor in summer," seemed to go through his brain. I was touched by the poor lad's troubles so I did not leave him. Soon he began in a lighter vein.

"But teacher, that ain't right. It ain't like it was French. That's all the farther the verb goes. Don't youse know as wot its better speech week?"

Now I lost all sympathy for him and left him to pass or flunk.

## IMPRESSIONS OF AN EIGHTH GRADE MATH CLASS BY ONE WHO HAS NEVER SEEN ONE

The author of this chronicle has been to *many* math classes, but he has heard reports widely varying on what one is like, by one who has *never* seen one. From the haziness of this article it may easily be deduced that it is an *impression*.

The class starts out with a bang as a desk is overturned with its occupant. Then there is confusion and the mob stands up, shouts, passes notes, and around the mob is steadily growing ring of boys chasing each other for books, rulers, etc. This ring steadily grows until one of the foremost falls down. You can easily picture what then happens. Then two or three boys climb out from the mob that has begun to throw chalk, eraser, and the like. They crawl out and fall down behind desks. Are they dead? NO!! They are fighting behind a parapet. Then two erasers come with full force at one of the guys under a desk. He utters a scream, staggers up, throws out his hands, catches the erasers and throws them back.

Then Mr. Lund is seen to be writing on the blackboard. He writes and writes, fills up the space, and silence falls on the mob. It is the mile long assignment for the next day. Curses are uttered under the breath, and the boys under the desks wonder at the sudden cessation of hostilities. They study for a while in peace. Then—*r-r-r-ring*. The Bell!!! The crowd disappears all but one who has lost his Latin book. He searches feverishly and suddenly rushes to another locker and shouts gleefully.

"Now I remember. This bloke borrowed it!!" Mr. Lund then informs him that the three minute bell is about to ring. He suddenly becomes calm under the imminent danger. He walks over to his desk and picks up his Latin book. It was there all the time.





## THE SEVENTH GRADE

### OFFICERS

President.....*Barbara Hobart*  
Vice-President.....*Henri Bouscaren*  
Secretary.....*Evelyn Mott*

Colors—Silver and Green

## STORIES AND MORALS

(ALL TRUE)

### IN THE HISTORY ROOM

Mr. Smith—"Macdonald, will you please tell us something about Hammurabi."

Macdonald—"He was a very conscientious man."

Moral—Be conscientious.

### IN THE SCIENCE ROOM

The room is dark as we are having movies. A crash is heard.

Jean (thinking it is Dotty)—"Well, that was just like you."

Miss Montgomery—"Jean, do you think that is a nice way to talk to me?"

Moral—Do not talk in the dark.

### IN GEOGRAPHY

Mr. Riddle—"Here in your books it says something about old worn down mountains. Mac, will you tell us how the mountains were worn down."

Macdonald—"Because so many people walked over them."

Moral—Do not climb mountains.





## FAVORITE POSSESSIONS

Gorden Adamson—His special bottle of milk.  
Henri Bouscaren—His blue marbles.  
Abbott Byfield—His toys.  
Donald Eddy—His pencils on his ear.  
Macdonald Goodwin—His silk socks.  
Sewell Greeley—His red sweater.  
Sam Lynde—His green sweater.  
Edwin Price—His baby face.  
Stephen Paul—His folding ruler.  
Stanton Picher—His buckboard.  
Edward Scott—His horse.  
Marian Doughday—Her school bag.  
Barbara Hobart—Her plaid skirt.  
Hattie Fentress—Her green cap.  
Helen Ingersoll—Her brief case.  
Eleanore Janney—Her stockings.  
Jean Lamson—Her swade jacket.  
Evelyn Mott—Her comb.  
Dorothy Ott—Her knife.  
Betty Mae Reach—Her fountain pen.  
Barbara Ann Sargent—Her tams.  
Margaret Smith—Her staycombed hair.  
Fanny McPherson—Her scarfs.  
Allene Withers—Her suit case.  
Diantha Schmidt—Her high shoes.

## THINGS THAT WOULD SEEM STRANGE

Macdonald Goodwin being thin  
Donald Eddy without his pencils  
Abbott Byfield being fat  
Henri Bouscaren being as tall as Sam Off  
Stephen Paul in long pants  
Sewall Greely in a coat  
Stanton Picher without his glasses  
Sam Lynde without his green sweater  
Gorden Adamson drinking school milk  
Barbara Hobart in high boots  
Evelyn Mott with black hair  
Fanny McPherson without her tam  
Dorothy Ott without her playthings  
Barbara Ann Sargent as short as Hottie  
Eleanore Janney without Allene  
Marion Doughday with a ribbon in her hair  
Harriet Fentress as tall as Barbara Ann  
Allene Withers with a boyish bob.





*LOWER SCHOOL*





## THE SIXTH GRADE THANKSGIVING PLAY

In November, the Sixth Grade gave the Thanksgiving Play. It is one of the biggest events of the year. To prepare for it we read a number of plays, none of which seemed to be the right one. At last we found one that would be all right if we made it over. The first scene was in Scrubby, England, the second in Plymouth, and the third was the Thanksgiving dinner. We thought it would be better if we had two people outside the curtain and call them the "Spirit of the West" and the "Spirit of Thanksgiving." They would explain what was going on between scenes. "The Spirit of Thanksgiving" asked the "Spirit of the West" questions and the "Spirit of the West" answered them. We did not have to make costumes, but used the ones left over from other years. The stage was trimmed with pines and cedars. We only used the black curtain and a log. Later we had our pictures taken.

## OUR CONTRIBUTION TO THE LOWER SCHOOL MUSEUM

The Sixth Grade decided that their contribution to the Lower School Museum this year would be, a papiermache model of Gizeh, with three pyramids, the sphinx, the obelisk and a number of little graves. The great pyramid is going to be one foot at the base and eight inches high. The sphinx will be about three inches high and an inch and a half long. The bottom, the tray will be covered with sand representing the desert. Some of the boys in shop are going to make a bottom six feet long and five feet wide. This is rather large, but it has to be in proportion with the pyramid and sphinx. This would be very clumsy to move, so we thought we would put it in four pieces. It will have a little edge around it about three inches high. We hope this will turn out very successfully.





King Alfred can sing. But he cannot bake cakes

Grade 5.

## THE FIFTH GRADE

The poems below were made from time to time during the year and express our thoughts and feelings.

### KING ALFRED AND THE CAKES

#### I

King Alfred he could sing a song  
As sweet as any man,  
King Alfred he could fight a throng  
And make fine battle plans  
King Alfred he could good laws make  
Both just and fine were they  
But King Alfred could not bake a cake  
Is what the stories say  
I like the laws King Alfred makes  
They do so well for me,  
But when it comes to baking cakes,  
I like mama's for tea.

### ATTILA WITH HIS HUNS

#### II

Attila rode with his Huns,  
The savage and war-like ones,  
And after a city fell,  
Attila rode off with a yell.

Attila rode with his Huns,  
And fought with spears and not guns.  
The people in cities fled,  
To save their blood—red.

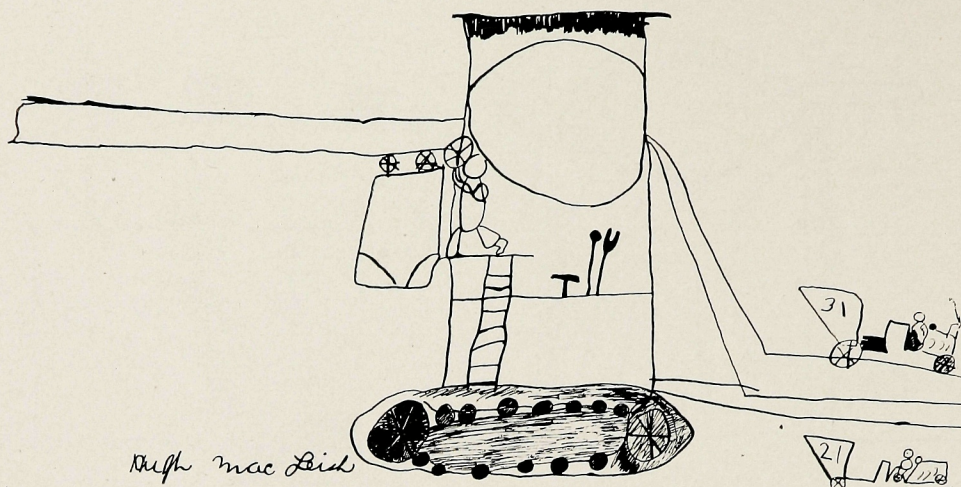
Attila with his Huns  
No longer rides and runs,  
And only the angels flying  
Know where Attila's lying.

### CHRISTMAS EVE

#### III

On Christmas eve long, long ago,  
At twelve strikes of the clock  
The hour the Christ child was born,  
The oxen are said to kneel down upon hay  
And there they silently pray,  
So if anyone said, "Please come with me"  
To see the oxen kneel,  
I think I would go,  
Wishing it might be so.





## THE FOURTH GRADE THE MUNICIPAL ROAD

The Municipal Road was started in the summer of 1926, and was finished in the winter of the same year. The Municipal Road starts at Indian Hill and goes to Elm Street near Adams' Pharmacy.

The way they paid for the road was that the State and County paid fifteen per cent of the cost and the Village paid eighty-five per cent. The property owners along the road paid the most, and they had a special tax from other property owners. The whole road cost \$304,000.

The width of the road is 41 feet and 4 inches and the depth of the concrete is 11 inches. They had little trucks with numbers on them, and each little truck carried 9 cubic feet of sand, 5 bags of cement and 16½ cubic feet of gravel. They did half of the road at a time and then they went back and did the other half.

When they made the road they used coal, iron, cement, sand, tar, tin, wood, gravel, steam shovel, trucks and ditch-diggers. The coal was used for making the steam shovel go, the sand, cement and gravel were used for making the concrete. They put wood under the steam shovel so that it would not sink down into the mud. They made boxes and put the concrete in these boxes till it was hard, so that it could stand by itself. The tar was used to divide the road into different sections. The tin was used for the reinforcement rods. They put the tin caps over the ends of the rods, so that when it was cold they wouldn't break the concrete. The ditch diggers were used for picking up stones and sand. Iron was used for the rods on which they put tin caps.

## WORKING ON THE ROAD

The workmen work all day long,  
As they work they sing a song.  
In little trucks and cars they travel,  
Carrying sand and gravel.  
And then they go and dump the sand,  
To make a road upon the land.

They work until the road is complete,  
And there is a road so smooth and neat.  
And afterwards on Saturday,  
They go to town and get their pay.





## THE THIRD GRADE

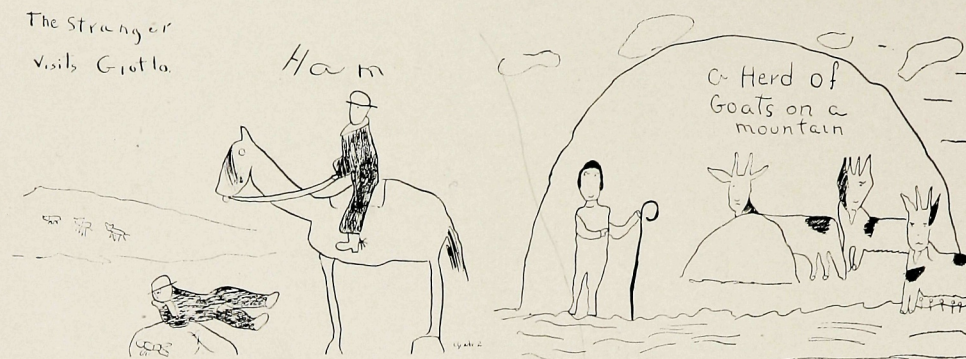
### THE WELL

One day when the auditorium was being built one of the trucks sank in the mud. We went over to see it and started digging and digging and soon we saw some water and bricks. We worked about two hours and then we went home. The next day the Sixth Grade helped us and dug deeper. When we got all the way down to the water we got so excited because we found some broken china.

Miss Musson phoned Mrs. Cook who said that there was at one time a summer house over the well. The land was a farm. Mr. and Mrs. Cook had a girls' school called Girton before the North Shore Country Day School was on the grounds.

Mr. Smith said that no one could get near the building if the well was there, so he had the contractor fill up the well.





## THE SECOND GRADE

### A STRANGER VISITS GIOTTO

Giotto was an Italian shepherd boy. His job was taking care of his father's sheep. Some days while he was watching his sheep he drew pictures of them on his stones. One day an artist came up the hill to see his pictures. He took Giotto to the city and he became a great artist.

## OUR PETS

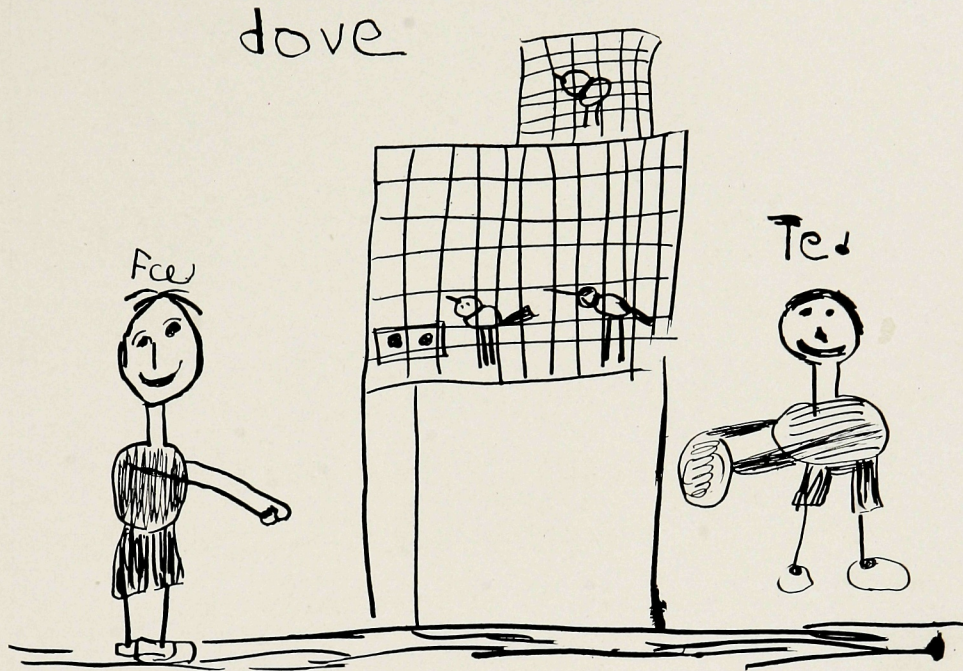
Our guinea pig is called Patter Paw.

We have some guppi. They do not lay eggs, but they give birth to the baby guppies. They are very small. We also have some pollywogs. They are getting their legs.

## EARLY HERDSMEN

People long ago had strange names. They got their names by the best work they could do. Spin-a-thread spun thread the best. Tether peg tied knots very well. Eat well ate so much. Many-dogs had so many dogs. Do-little did nothing.





## FIRST GRADE

The First Grade have a family of doves. They have a little black ring round their necks. They are ring doves. First the mother, then the father sat on the nest. Then one morning we saw the baby dove. We named it Tuppens. Tuppens had no feathers and he was blind. The mother dove opened her mouth and the baby put his bill down her throat. She fed him a sort of dove milk. He grew fast. Soon his eyes opened. Soon he had feathers and a cunning little tail. Then one morning he ate a seed. It was good. He ate another seed. Now he can eat grits and grain. He can fly and he will eat from our hands.

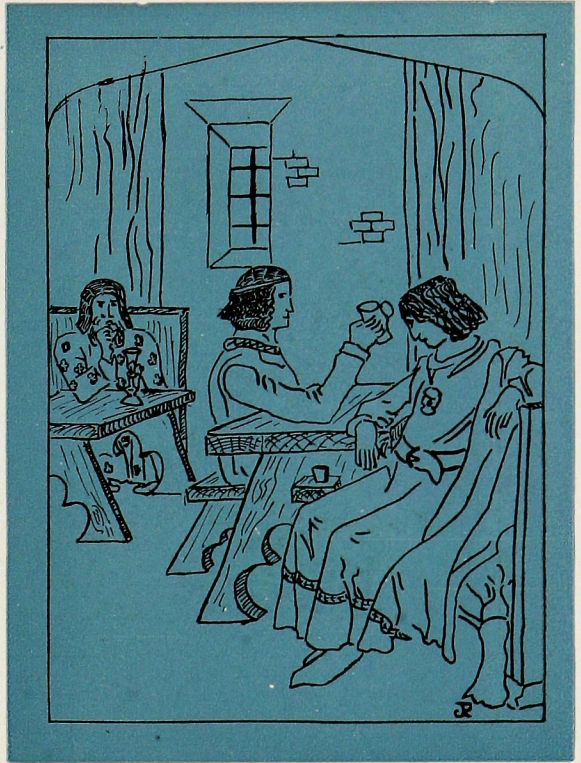




1927

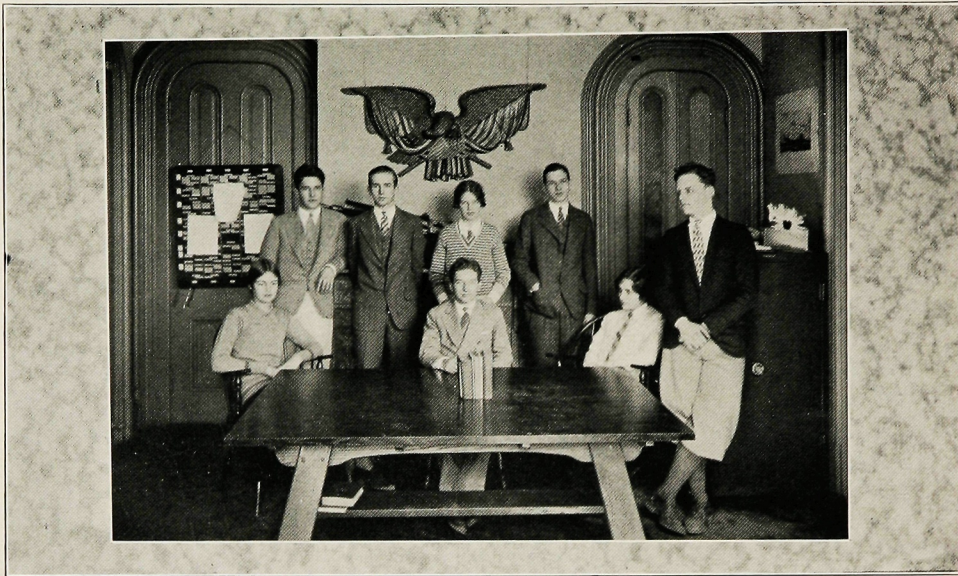






# ORGANIZATIONS





## STUDENT GOVERNMENT UPPER SCHOOL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

William K. McEwen.....	<i>Chairman, terms 1 and 2</i>
Larned Blatchford.....	<i>Vice-chairman, terms 1 and 2</i>
Helen Bell.....	<i>Secretary, terms 1 and 2</i>
Doris Ferry.....	<i>Treasurer, terms 1 and 2</i>
Thomas Boal.....	<i>Terms 1 and 2</i>
Philip Wyatt Moore, Jr.....	<i>Terms 1 and 2</i>
Elizabeth Parker.....	<i>Term 1</i>
Heath Bowman.....	<i>Term 2</i>

## UPPER SCHOOL

The work of this year's Executive Committee was marked by organization and expansion. The Student Government was put on a business basis in order to run the school more systematically.

A good deal of stress was laid upon the proper management of the class committees. The proper functioning of these committees gives its members the experience needed to handle more difficult tasks. The Fire-Drill Committee, always difficult to start, proved the exception by bending to its work with enthusiasm and submitting reports and conducting orderly fire-drills, thus insuring safety to all pupils.

It was found at the beginning of the year that the Constitutional Revision Committee of last year had left us many incomplete and incorrect constitutions to work with. To correct and reconstruct them to one clean-cut constitution suitable for this school proved such an arduous task that it occupied most of the year, but the committee's perseverance was rewarded when they produced a constitution under which, it is hoped, the school may be more successful.

In connection with the revision of the School Constitution, the laws that have come down for years past were so inadequate and hopelessly antiquated that during the first term these laws were taken up in Town Meetings, discussed, and revised.





The Town Meetings proved a very helpful medium for checking up on the school's laxness in any particular field. As an example, there was an epidemic of breaking windows that swept over the school with demoralizing effect. The subject was discussed in Town Meeting and immediately there was a reversal of manners. Only two windows were smashed during the following month and these were reported to the proper authorities and were paid for. Even the back bills for windows were paid as a result of these discussions.

The greatest advancement that illuminated this year's work, however, was the meeting with the Executive Committee of the Parents. It is by mutual understanding between the parents, faculty, and students that the Student Government can reach the peak of perfection toward which it is constantly striving. This understanding can only be arrived at by frequent meetings together. The meeting this year was the first of its kind and it is hoped that many more may follow in its footsteps.

## THE LOWER SCHOOL GOVERNMENT

The Lower School have a Town Meeting in which we take up the business of the school. We are trying to make the school better. We have this meeting once every week. The whole Lower School meets and the chairman of the Executive Committee takes charge, with a secretary to take down the notes. The meeting is run by "Robert's Rules of Order."

The Executive Committee consists of seven members of the Lower School. They are voted for by ballot. We try to get at least one member from each grade. The officers are changed every term. The Executive committee's duties are to run the Town Meetings and to get business for it. They try to visit the other committees and see that they go right.

We have five other committees to do the other duties of the school. They meet once a week for twenty-five minutes. There is a member from each grade on each committee. Each child picks the committee which he likes and is counted out and the one that is lucky gets to go on that committee.

We have the House Committee, whose duties are to keep the halls, and keep the toilet-rooms clean.

The Grounds Committee try to keep the grounds clean. They not only keep picking things up, but make other people do it. They also see that there are baskets and places to put all the fruit peelings in.

The Lost and Found Committee see that people have their clothes marked so that they can be returned if lost. They also get lost things and put them in a box and the people that have lost anything go and get it. When the children find anything, they, too, put it in the Lost and Found. At the end of the year, if there are many things left, they send them to the people less fortunate than ourselves.

We have a Museum with a few glass cases filled with many things collected from the children. There is a committee to take care of this museum. They keep a list of the articles and the owners. They have a curator to keep the keys, and keep a record of things coming in and going out. The curator holds his or her office during the whole year.

The Courtesy Committee are trying to make the school more courteous. They are making a little booklet to give to each member of the Lower School with the hopes that it will help them to remember to be courteous.

The committees mentioned above have a chance to report in every Town Meeting, in fact, most of the business of the Town Meetings is based upon the work of these committees.





## THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE DANCE AND VAUDEVILLE

When it came time, last December, for the Executive Committee to give the customary dance and vaudeville for the purpose of raising money for the Executive Committee Fund, we were at a loss to know what sort of a vaudeville to give. There was a great deal of discussion, and finally the vaudeville end of the dance was turned over to the Dramatic Club.

The Dramatic Club appointed a committee to make suggestions or an outline for a vaudeville. At length a plan was submitted. The committee had written a take-off on "Iolanthe," and with the help of Mrs. Bailey, had incorporated into this take-off, songs from some of the operas that the high school has given. The plan was accepted and the rehearsals began. Spirit was lacking, however, and two weeks before the night on which the dance was to be given, this first plan was put aside and the Dramatic Club issued a call for stunts.

This met with approval, and several groups of students offered to give stunts. There were two volunteers from the parents and one from the faculty. The stunts were reviewed and found to be of a very pleasing variety. Two jazz orchestras, two dances, two monologues by the parents and one by a student, and song hits from the operas which have been given by the school, as well as a strong man act, and an accordion act were included on the program. Mr. Jones had consented to be the official announcer for the stunts, and when the night for the dance came around, quite a sizeable program had been arranged for.

An afternoon performance was given which, also, served as a dress rehearsal. The evening performance went off admirably, both from the theatrical point of view and the financial point of view.

After the vaudeville acts there was a dance, the music being furnished by a four-piece orchestra, which was sufficiently peppy to give everybody a good time. Cider, which was served by the Senior boys, added to the success of the evening.

Aside from the fact that the changing of the date at the last minute was inconvenient for some of the students and a sign of poor organization on the part of the committees this year's dance and vaudeville may be considered to have been a success as far as the students and faculty are concerned.





## THE 1926 TOY SHOP

This year, at the suggestion of the 1925 manager, the Toy Shop was run on a slightly different plan from last year. It was found in 1925 that if the Head Manager had to take care of the organization and the finances also, one of these two important factors would be emphasized at the expense of the other. To remedy this, both a Business and Organizing Manager were elected. The head manager then had to attend to the details of neither of these ends of the Toy Shop, but was free to supervise the whole thing, and could distribute his time evenly over the different departments. An innovation, a budget, also was made at the beginning, which was followed as closely as possible. This saved considerable expense in the end.

The Toy Shop was divided into nine different departments: Wood, Printing, Mechanical, Boat, Paint (Upper and Lower School), Book, Game, and Doll departments. Several of these were again subdivided in order to take care of the different work. The emphasis, this year, was placed on the repairing of old toys rather than the making of new ones. This was done for two reasons: namely, that old toys can be repaired at less expense than new ones can be made, and a better quality can be put out in the short time devoted to the work, if old toys are remodeled. The making of new toys nevertheless, was by no means neglected; several new ideas being followed as to the type and construction of the toys. The expense in making and repairing the toys was considerably lowered by bringing old boxes and using the wood in place of ordering new wood from the lumber company.

The Toy Shop of 1926 equaled in output, but cut down on the expense of previous years. The managers feel, however, that the success of the enterprise was due chiefly to the whole-hearted co-operation of the student body and faculty.

## THE PURPLE AND WHITE

### STAFF:

Thomas Boal.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
Pardee Beardslee.....	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
Pierre Bouscaren.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
John Merrill.....	<i>Circulation Manager</i>
William Fowle.....	<i>Assistant Circulation Manager</i>
Heath Bowman.....	<i>Art Editor</i>
Philip Moore.....	<i>Sport Editor</i>
Harriett Moore.....	<i>Girls' Sport Editor</i>
William McEwen.....	<i>Head Reporter</i>
Knox Booth.....	<i>Exchange Editor</i>

The PURPLE AND WHITE has shown much improvement this year. The typographical work was all done at our home printery, Harvey Bowen Company, so the issues could be put out with greater facility and speed. An issue appeared promptly every three weeks, except for two editions, when it came out with but a week interval, making twelve issues in all.

The paper has attempted to become more representative of the school. Less was written by the editors and a great deal more by reporters. Also, some jokes and humor was inserted at times, to enliven the journal. A system was started the latter half of the year, whereby first the editor had charge of an issue, and then the assistant editor. This broadened the scope of the paper as well as lessened the work of the editorial staff.





## CHEER - LEADING

At the beginning of the year, the assembly elected a cheer-leading squad in order to unify the cheer-leading at the games. Two or three try-outs were held in morning exercise, at which aspirants for the position of cheer-leader, showed the assembly what they could do. Larned Blatchford was elected head cheer-leader, while Fisher Howe and one or two others were on the squad. Jeannette Hill was elected head cheer-leader for the girls and she organized a group of girls to lead cheers at the girls' games.

For the past three years, the cheering has been improving steadily and we hope that it will continue to do so in years to come.

## THE LIBRARY COMMITTEE

The Junior girls, who had charge of the library this year, appointed a committee of three, consisting of Doris Ferry, as chairman, Eleanor Cushman and Eleanor Sherman. It was the duty of this committee to keep the library in order and put away all the books. As there was no special time for taking out books each person signed his or her name, the name of the book and its author in a small notebook on the table in the back of the study hall before taking it from that room. Shortly before Christmas Doris Ferry resigned from the office of Chairman in favor of Jeanne Street. The new chairman, then, with the two girls already on the committee, elected two more girls, Joy Fairman and Shirley McKay, to assist them. These have continued the work with the kind cooperation of the Mothers' committee, who have done such faithful work in helping to make the library successful.

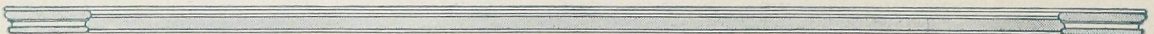
## THE GROUNDS COMMITTEE

This year the problem of the grounds fell into the hands of the Tenth Grade boys. Early in the year a committee of five was elected from the class and it is as follows: Alfred Alschuler, Sherman Booth, Gould Davies, Hiram Hoskins, and Hughes Dallas.

The purpose of the grounds committee is to make the school, as a whole, and the campus around it have as neat and clean appearance as possible. This, of course, cannot be done by the Grounds Committee alone.

In order to accomplish this end, the Grounds Committee has put up baskets in various fixed places about the campus in which refuse may be thrown. Also signs have been put up and small fences, both of which serve to protect the grass when it is soft or when it is in such a condition that it cannot be walked upon.

This year the grounds, as a whole, have not been in as good a condition as they have been in past years. This, we think, is due to the building of the auditorium which requires much hauling and walking over the campus. If on Dig Day, however, every one does his share of work, we think that the grounds may be brought back to their normal condition.







## THE STAGE COMMITTEE

This year it was decided that a special committee should care for the stage; therefore, the Sophomore girls were asked to take charge. A committee of five was elected by the girls consisting of Florence Watkins, chairman; Elizabeth Hobbs, secretary; Lucy Jacobs, Emma Woolfolk, and Welthyan Harmon. There was a little trouble at first as to what duties were assigned to the committee. The old stage rules formerly under the head of dramatics were turned over to them and then revised by the committee. These rules apply only to the stage in the girls' gymnasium, but are subject to change after the completion of the auditorium. The assembly approved and passed the new rules and they are now posted in a conspicuous place on the stage and are in effect. Action is also being taken for the use of the stage of the new auditorium.

## FIRE DRILL COMMITTEE

This year the Fire Drill Committee was elected only from the Freshman boys, other years it has been elected from the entire class. The following is the Committee: Fred Preston, Phelps Wilder, Gregory Durham, Louis Dean, and John Bersbach. In our first meeting Fred Preston was elected its chairman and Phelps Wilder was appointed secretary. For the first part of the year we held regular meetings about twice a week to decide upon the best way to get out of the building in case of fire. Of course, the music studio was our hardest problem. Several plans were devised for it before we found a satisfactory one. We have had fire drills every week a different period each time, and we feel that the school knows the fire drill rules better and has responded better than in previous years.

## THE LOST AND FOUND COMMITTEE

This year the Lost and Found Committee was given to the Freshmen girls. The committee consisted of the following girls: Adelaid Atkin, chairman; Betty White, secretary; Betty Fulton, and Helen Walcott. Wednesdays and Fridays were decided on as the best days for the Lost and Found to be open. The greatest difficulty of the Committee was to find the owners of the unmarked eversharps and fountain pens which had been turned in. The committee also feels that the students could co-operate more in the future by turning in the articles found as well as claiming those lost more promptly.

## THE POINT COMMITTEE

### MEMBERS

William K. McEwen.....Chairman

Harriet Moore

John Porter

This year a new point system was put into effect at the beginning of the year. It prohibited one person from holding too many offices, and a pupil could exceed the allowed number of points only after a decision had been reached by the chairman of the Point Committee and two members of the Faculty in consultation. This system worked very well until a new school constitution was made. Then a change was made necessary in the handling of the case of a pupil wishing to accept more than the allowed points. It was agreed, at length, that the Executive Committee should take charge of all exceptions in accordance with the Constitution.





## FOOTBALL

### NORTH SHORE 2, EVANSTON 3

The first game of the first team was played with a team from Evanston High. North Shore started the game with the kickoff. Without much difficulty the Evanston team advanced to our 20-yard line. After being held more successfully than before for four downs they kicked a field goal, making the score 3-0 in their favor. In the second quarter, North Shore tightened up and kept Evanston under their control.

The second quarter started out with the ball in Evanston's territory. Neither team made much headway until in the third quarter Evanston was forced to punt back of her own goal line. The center made a bad pass and before the punter had a chance to kick he was tackled behind the goal line scoring a safety for North Shore. This put the score at 3-2, still in Evanston's favor. The game ended without further scoring.

### NORTH SHORE 0, EVANSTON 6

In the second game with Evanston, North Shore kicked off, Evanston received it without making much advance up the field. However after a few minutes of play they pulled a long pass which resulted in a touchdown. They failed to make the point leaving the score at 6-0 in their favor. On the whole the running attack of both teams was about even, but Evanston was very successful with her passing attack while North Shore only completed two passes.

The second half continued without much ground gained by either team. In the third quarter darkness began to hinder the playing. North Shore then advanced the ball to about Evanston's 30-yard line. Here North Shore tried many unsuccessful passes and fake plays. Soon the darkness was so complete that no one could tell what was what and so when the whistle blew Evanston was victorious by a score of 6-0.



## NORTH SHORE 6, PARKER 0

On Friday, October 22, North Shore played Parker on North Shore's field. During the first half both teams played a rather slow game. At the start of the second half, Parker came back at North Shore like a different team, and was soon gaining yardage. This of course compelled North Shore to fight harder. During the third period both teams were doing well and the ball changed ends of the field many times, but the ball was in Parker's territory for the greater part of the period. The close of the last period coming, and neither team having scored yet, the playing grew very intense. But within the last minutes of play, a Parker pass was intercepted, by a North Shore man, and run over the goal line for the only score of the game. The try for a point being unsuccessful, the game ended in a 6-0 victory for North Shore.

## NORTH SHORE 0, HARVARD 0

Saturday morning, November 13, North Shore played Harvard here. The game was hard fought by both teams in spite of the muddy condition of the field.

North Shore did not show much pep until the second quarter. During the second quarter the ball constantly changed hands and territory. When the half ended both teams were fighting hard.

North Shore started out with a bang in the second half and it was all Harvard could do to stop them. In the third quarter North Shore made a long pass which appeared to have been knocked to the ground by a Harvard back, causing the referee to blow the whistle, automatically making the ball dead. Unfortunately what had actually happened was that the ball had been knocked into the hands of a North Shore end who took the opportunity and crossed the goal line for a touch down. But on account of the referee's mistake the touchdown was ruled out. The game ended soon and although North Shore had really played a better game no technical score was made.

## NORTH SHORE 6, PARKER 0

Later in the season North Shore played a return game with Parker on our field. The field was in bad shape but both teams, nevertheless, played surprisingly good football, considering the conditions.

Throughout the first half both teams were fighting hard and seemed to be fairly even. The first quarter was filled with many exchanges of the ball, both by downs and long beautiful kicks. In the second period, the ball was in Parker's territory and on their three yard line. Parker then punted, but the punt was blocked and rolled over the goal line, and was fallen on by a fast end of North Shore, thus scoring a touchdown. The try for a point was unsuccessful. The half was soon over, the score being 6-0 in favor of North Shore.

The second half also saw much shifting of the ball, although both teams made a number of first downs. The mud and the slipperiness of the field made good playing practically impossible. As the game was an exceptionally long one, it ended in complete darkness, with a well earned victory for North Shore of 6-0.





Back row left  
P. Bouscaren  
A. Alschuler  
H. Wells  
W. Sullivan



Back row right  
T. Boal  
H. Bowman  
J. Merrill  
Mr. Anderson  
coach

A. Ferry      W. Fowle      K. Boorh  
L. Blatchford      Captain  
P. Beardslee      W. McEwen  
T. Bersbach

Back row left  
Mrs. Taylor  
coach  
F. Alschuler  
J. Armstrong  
S. Miller  
L. Conway



Back row right  
K. Leslie  
W. McKeown  
F. Riddle  
H. Moore  
Miss Greeley  
coach

K. Leslie  
Captain  
E. Sherman, J. Sutherland, J. Adair, D. Perry, E. Sutherland,  
M. Ruffner, V. Ruffner, V. Hornold.





## HOCKEY — 1926

The hockey team had a very successful season this year. Miss Greeley drilled us in the fundamentals before she left; afterwards Mrs. Taylor coached us.

Two games were played away from home. The scores were: North Shore 9, Faulkner 0; North Shore 8, Latin 0. The hardest fought game of the season was the one against the football squad which resulted in the girls winning, 3—2.

The greatest thrill of the season was when we were asked to pay a practice game with the All-Chicago Hockey Team by Miss Marshal, its captain. Unfortunately we could not arrange a date.

\* \* \* \* \*

## BASKETBALL

### NORTH SHORE 43, ALUMNI 41

In the first game of the season, although only a practice one, North Shore again proved her superiority over past basketball veterans of this school. The first half North Shore ran up a huge score to our elders' meagre one. Throughout the rest of the game, the alumni employed a combination that had played together for two years under the Purple banner. This aggregation proved themselves slightly better than their predecessors of the first half. They evened up the score so that in the final quarter it was nip and tuck, neither team getting more than two or three points ahead at any one time. However, with a minute to play, one of our reliables sunk the winning basket.—Just another incident proving the superiority of Mind over Matter.

### NORTH SHORE 35, EVANSTON 11

The first outside game was played January 12 with Evanston. Our quintet was out to avenge the two defeats at the hands of Evanston which marred the football season. There was not a time in the entire game when the outcome was doubtful. The passing was accurate and the team play commendable throughout. Mr. Anderson tried out many of the squad in this game; then the massacre was ended by the final whistle. The final score was 35 to 11, a good beginning to a successful season.

### LAKE FOREST 8, NORTH SHORE 19

After the practice games with the Evanston team, our first outside game was with the Lake Forest Lightweights on our floor. The visitors led by a one basket margin at the half. Coming from behind in the second period, the Purple team held the Lightweights down to one basket, while Fowle for North Shore piled up the score with four buckets. McKeown sunk two ringers during the game.





Back row

Mr Anderson  
Coach

W Fowle



H Wells, captain  
L Blatchford  
A Ferry  
T Bersbach  
K McKeown

Back row left

V Ruffner

J Adair

W McKeown

W Wilder



Back row right

Miss Greeley  
Coach

K Leslie

A Riddle

D Ferry

M Ruffner

F Alschuler, captain  
S Miller J Armstrong  
H Moore V Hannold  
V Lamson  
E Sutherland





### NORTH SHORE 45, HARVARD 9

The first team game with Harvard was played on the home floor. It terminated in a decisive victory for North Shore, and was, perhaps, as to score, the most successful game of the season. The team started out with the whistle and using its passing game with much more alacrity than usual, and accompanying it with unerring short shots rolled up a substantial score in the first half. At the same time, Harvard's score was kept down. At the beginning of the second half the team went on the floor a bit overconfident. After Harvard had scored once or twice, however, our team settled down in earnest once more and started scoring again. When the final whistle blew the score was 45—9.

### NORTH SHORE 33, PARKER 15

The first game with Parker was played in their gymnasium on February 18. The first half proved very exciting with Parker in the lead most of the time, although toward the end of the period North Shore crawled up steadily, and the half ended in a tie score, 12—12. In the last half the Purple allowed their opponents only three more points, while the North Shore five added twenty-nine points to their total, making the final score 33—15.

### LAKE FOREST 21, NORTH SHORE 18

North Shore met its one and only defeat at the hands of Lake Forest Lights in their gymnasium. Many fouls were called on both teams. The Purple quintet did not seem to be able to score with them however. Captain Wells was put out on account of personals, while both McKeown and Fowle were carrying three each at the end of the game. Despite this handicap the North Shore cagers pulled out a tie at the final whistle, 18 all. The over time period was characterized by fast passing by both teams. Lake Forest then made a basket and a free throw and won the game. Fowle led the scoring for Country Day with four goals, McKeown followed with two.

### NORTH SHORE 22, HARVARD 16

The second game with Harvard was played in their gym. The victory was North Shore's, but not an easy one. In fact it was not until the third quarter that our team woke up, nor was the game really decided up to the final whistle. North Shore did not start out in the first half with the speed her men were capable of. Though the team fought hard during the first half the usual accurate and fast passing was not shown. The half ended with our quintet one point behind. The next half started with the same determination, but without North Shore's speed. Harvard scored twice and then our team, livening up, brought the score to a tie at the end of the third quarter, thirteen all. For the next few minutes no scoring was done. Finally North Shore obtained the lead and held it to the finish.



## NORTH SHORE 25, PARKER 23

The second game with Parker was played on our home floor on March eleventh. This game proved exciting throughout, although the Purple team seemed slower than usual and missed frequent shots at the basket. Nevertheless North Shore managed to keep in the lead most of the time, but won the game only by a close margin of two points.

## GIRLS' BASKETBALL—1927

Although the basketball season did not begin until after Christmas this year, we had a big advantage over last year's team in that practically all the varsity girls were still in school. The first outside game was played against Kemper in our gymnasium. The play all through the first half was extremely even. North Shore was unable to break up Kemper's well known side-line attack. The score at the end of the half was tied, 14—14. In the last half the Kemper girls began to tire and North Shore, largely through endurance, led at the end of the game, 36—19. After the game luncheon was served to the teams and refreshments to the spectators. Cheers and songs followed the luncheon.

The next game was against Latin in the boy's gymnasium. Because of the good team work and to the accuracy of the forwards we were able to make the final score 49—10. In spite of the one sided score the game was exciting every minute for the Latin girls put up a good fight. Luncheon and refreshments were served afterwards.

North Shore was unable to arrange any other outside school team games, but a series of class games was arranged with New Trier. The first two games were played at New Trier between the Midget and Freshman teams of each school. Our Midgets won, 27—27, and our Freshmen lost, 37—19. Later the Sophomore classes met. Our Sophomores were victorious, 36—35. Their Senior team won by the close score of 24—22. The final game between the Juniors, each champions of their school, ended in a victory for North Shore with a score of 54—22.

## MINOR FOOTBALL

The North Shore minor football teams had a fairly successful season this year. The heavyweights won one out of three games with Skokie; winning their own game by a beautiful drop-kick. The middles had a bad season, losing all four of their games to Skokie, while the lightweights' best was one victory, one tie game and three defeats. The teams showed good sportsmanship throughout the season even though they were handicapped by their many defeats and by lack of substitutes.

## MINOR BASKETBALL

In basketball, the younger boys were divided into three groups, heavyweights, lightweights and middleweights. The heavies were supervised by Mr. Anderson, while the lightweights and middleweights were coached by members of the first team. The heavyweights played seven games and came through unscathed. The middles won four out of seven combats, and the lightweights won four out of six games. Through the whole season the boys showed steady improvement under the guiding hands of their respective coaches.





## THE GIRLS' INTERMEDIATE GAMES

The heavyweight and lightweight teams of the seventh and eighth grade girls each played a series of six games against Skokie School. Both teams were unfortunate in winning only one of the six games but in spite of their losing the majority of their games they had a fine time and learned a lot about basketball.

## PURPLE AND WHITE BASKETBALL GAMES

This year the Purple and White basketball games aroused much interest, the main reason being that the sides were so evenly matched. The High School was divided into four teams, Classes A, B, C, and D, and each class was to play two games.

The first day the Class B and C teams met, and the Whites slipped into the lead with two victories by safely downing the Purples 13—11 in Class C and 15—2 in Class B. The second day came Classes A and D. The Purples of Class A had mysteriously enlisted four out of five of the regulars of our very victorious basketball team, and with this advantage they easily vanquished the White, 18—10. The Class D teams, composed almost wholly of the far-famed All-Stars, met in a terrific battle, which went to the Purples, 19—9, in spite of a desperate rally by the Whites in the last half.

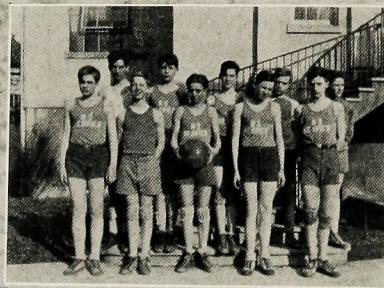
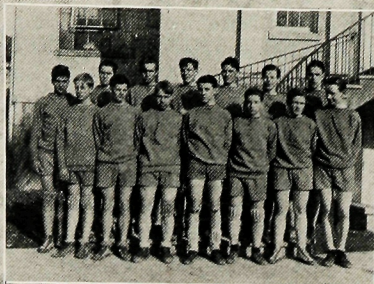
On the third day, with the series tied, the Class B Whites, true to form, again trounced their opponents, 14—9; but in Class C, the Purples redeemed themselves in a close game, 8—6. With the series still tied, the Purples of Class A, playing the only first rate basketball of the series, overwhelmed the Whites again, by the score of 33—7. The Whites of Class D, however, kept the issue still in doubt by turning the tables and outplaying the Purples, 13—6. To decide the series, Mr. Anderson announced, the fifth and sixth would play a game of modified basketball for the Morning Exercise the following Monday.

The crowds went wild on this occasion; more lusty cheering has not been heard this year. Dignity was thrown to the winds, and even the Seniors condescended to break a few chairs on their worthy opponents' heads or trample them underfoot (the chairs, we hope). The game was one long thrill from beginning to end. A tie necessitated several minutes overtime, and just before the whistle blew, a trusty Purple, dodging his frenzied foes, secured the point which won the game, and consequently the series. Pandemonium broke loose among one tribe of sturdy supporters—the Purples had won the great Purple and White Basketball series of 1927.

## WRESTLING AND ALL-STAR BASKETBALL

An innovation was made in the athletic department this year. Wrestling as a winter sport was first introduced. Mr. Shaw was the coach. Every afternoon on the balcony of the gym the team held its practice. Soon, however, it was realized what a marvelous basketball team could be raised with the combination of the wrestling team and certain members of the outside play squad. This new team, the All-Stars, was formed, and had a full season. Its success was astounding. They played five games, ending in a blaze of glory at the last game by decisively defeating the heavyweights.









## ALUMNI

The idea of the formation of an Alumni Association has been, for several years, growing in the minds of many of the alumni who were among its first graduates. But it was not until this year that a sufficient number had finished college and were free to put their minds to such an organization.

The first thing that was done, of course, was to decide who should be members and to inform them that they qualified as such. A date was set for a get-together luncheon during Christmas vacation which was attended by 75 alumni. A constitution which had been drawn up was presented and voted upon. Robert Clark, '21, was elected President; Katherine Bulkley, '21, Secretary; Barbara Nicholls (Bernard) '22, Treasurer, and Molly Radford, '23, Editor of the Alumni Publication.

The growth and development of the school in all its aspects can be rightly gauged by the physical enlargement which, from the point of view of one who has known the school since its first year, is beyond doubt remarkable. And I think this is a fitting time and place to pay tribute to the personality of our Head Master whose living energy and enterprise are the basis of the present spirit of the institution. At our first morning exercise he likened this spirit to that of a fairy which would grow and develop with every good deed, thought, and act of each member of the school. The desire of over 75 alumni to form an association to embody this spirit, is evidence of its growth and its enduring influence upon each individual who has ever experienced its force.

—BY THE SECRETARY OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.



And here they are: Of that class to whom the North Shore Fairy was presented first, the Class of '21, three are working hard and one is married (the same thing, no doubt). Katherine Bulkley, active Secretary of the noble Association of Alumni, has a position with a law firm, and fully supplies the needed amount of brains. Bob Clark, President of the Association, is working for a paint company. Quite an artist, I believe. Christine Baumann is doing secretarial work, and Elizabeth Jackson is the married member. Here's health to the pioneer class!

The Class of '22 holds the record as to married members. Sylvia Haven (Mrs. Martin) lives in Highland Park, Barbara Nicholls (Mrs. Bernard) married just a year ago, lives in Winnetka, and Katharine Mordock (Mrs. Adams), who lives in San Francisco, has a baby boy, born some time last winter. Edward Hinchliffe, married in the fall, is working as hard as when he wrestled at Cornell.





John Mordock and Willoughby Walling are in their last year at Cornell, and it is said that Willoughby is studying forestry in earnest. Mac Stevenson, a Senior, and Austin Phelps, a Junior, are at Yale, distinguishing themselves, no doubt. Carolyn Case, a graduate of Smith, made her debut last fall, and now intends to study music and business law. Vera McDermid, at Northwestern, is doing a great deal of work in journalism, belongs to the National Honorary Society and is a Theta Sigma Phi. Joan Hofeller is at the National Kindergarten College, and Charles Rudolph is at Williams. Mabel Golding is in San Francisco.

Squirrel Ashcraft, of the colorful Class of '23, is engaged, as was announced in the Society column of the "Purple and White." He and his accordion covered themselves with glory again this year in "Samarkand," the Princeton Triangle performance. Pep Williams is peppy for his last year at Purdue. Beulah Stixrud is married and lives in Hollywood. She was here for a while in the winter with her child. Molly Radford is taking a course at Rush Medical school in Chicago. Mariette Cassels is finishing at Mt. Holyoke this year. Ruth Holloway made her debut and is back at Bryn Mawr. Billy Miller, at Yale, is a Psi U, is on the swimming team and the News Board.

Ah! The Class of 1924: Elly McEwen is a Mortar Board and a Gamma Phi at Chicago. Alfred Childs, the Pirate King, is at Crane Junior College in Chicago, and works in the Public Service in Evanston. Quite a busy monarch. Marcelle Venema is enjoying herself at Chicago, and is at the same time doing her usual good, hard work in English. Louise Sherman will finish her second year at Vassar and then will go to Paris to study at the Sorbonne. "Holy" Anderson is at Madison and Panny Boal is at Dartmouth. Percy Davis, the first of the Davis (what shall we call them?) Interpreters of Gilbert and Sullivan, is at Harvard, Major-Generaling. "Benny" Leonard is still upholding North Shore's athletic reputation at Radcliffe in a most satisfying way. Larry Burr we think is at Wabash. One can't be sure. English Walling is what is called a student apprentice at the American Steel Foundry in Indiana Harbor. Eleanor Tomlinson is working hard at Northwestern, and Mary Ott, last, but not in the least, least is at Vassar, a master of all trades.

That versatile Class of '25: Elizabeth Lamson is at Bradford, captain of the basketball team and President of the Athletic Association, in Boston. That's the old fight, Lammy. Helen Shimmin, while at Smith this winter, became very ill and went south to recuperate. Albert Grotenhuis, I mean Groty, is a sophomore at Amherst. Stewy Boal is North Shore's sole '25 representative at Harvard. He is on the Photographic Board of the "Crimson," and in March a choice bit of news came to us, that he was on the Dance Committee of the Circolo Italiano. We shall have to call him Guiseppe.

Yale seems to be most popular with a number of the boys of this class—Crilly Butler is there enjoying himself. Fuller Dean went out for track and swimming. He won a gold medal in the javelin throw. Lynn Williams won an essay contest. El-





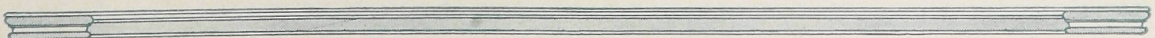
bridge Anderson, a Freshman there, is in the Glee Club and belongs to the Hammerslow. Johnny McEwen got his numerals in football and in basket ball. At Williams Frank Fowle got his letter in basketball.

Vassar is most popular with the girls. Fredericka Walling is there after a year abroad, so, of course, is Mary Miller. Louise Lackner is there, a reporter for the Miscellany News. Barbara Groves was on the Varsity basketball team at Bradford. Marjorie Janney is taking *eight* courses at Smith. We hope she loses no beauty sleep over them.

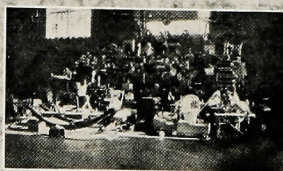
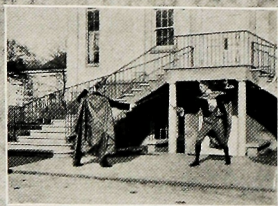
Of last year's graduating class, that of '26, four of the six girls are at Vassar. Marion Alschuler was manager of the second hockey squad. Barbara Rose was, and is, doing her well-known, excellent work. Susan Burlingham is in the Glee Club and was on the Freshman hockey squad. Antoinette Lackner has been working very hard but still has been having a good time.

Bill Nichols is at Deerfield Academy in Massachusetts. He was on the football squad and was manager of the "Scroll." Dorothy Reach is taking a post-graduate course at New Trier. Henry Stein was on the Freshman football squad at Dartmouth and Pete Hamm, on the basketball team. Maxine Lichtenstein is doing good work at Bradford. Edmond Hoskins is taking a commercial course at Illinois. Joe Page, at Princeton, made a hockey team, and Chevy Millard, at Andover, made the Freshman football squad. John Davis and Frank Blatchford are at Harvard, where Frank sings second tenor on the Harvard Glee Club, a great honor, and is out for the managership of the Freshman baseball team.

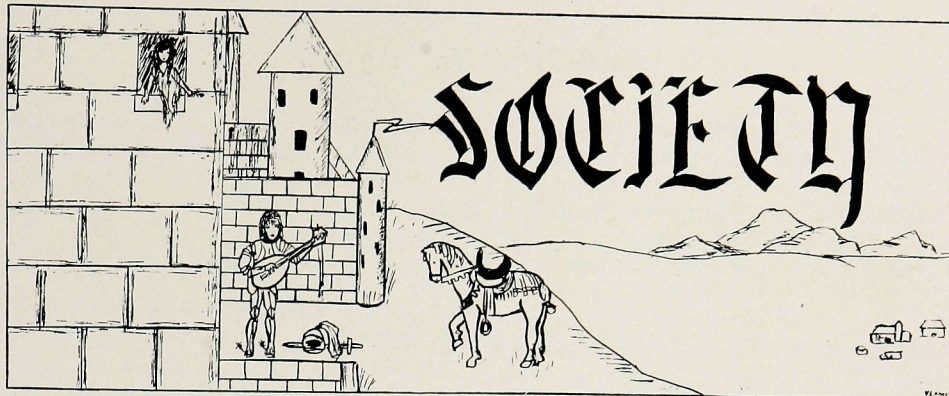
These are our alumni, the founders of our traditions and all that is good in the school. May they have health and happiness forever!











## IOLANTHE

In April of 1926 the high school presented "Iolanthe," the fairy operetta by Gilbert and Sullivan. This was a bigger job than either of the previous productions and proved a great success. The matinee performance was given for Skokie and the lower school while the house was filled for two evenings too.

With the same spirit and will to work in the production of "Patience" this spring we may have put over something even a bit more difficult than "Iolanthe."

## THE SPRING FESTIVAL, 1926

The sun filtered down warmly through the closely woven branches of the great old trees, which towered majestically like gothic pillars, inclosing an expanse of velvety greensward. In this lovely natural theater, moved a throng of gayly glad people. Pretty ladies in bright skirts and dainty bodices, attended by the handsomest of gallant young men, frolicked joyously through an intricate dance, making its mazy figures look like the turning of a giant kaleidoscope. In the midst of the revellers, upon a raised throne, sat blooming Barbara, fair as a rose, whom the villagers had chosen to be their queen on this happy May morning. The queen's jesters reclined on the ground about the throne in grotesque postures, and entertained the villagers by pestering a Dago balloon vender who had wandered in, hoping for many buyers in the crowd of holiday pleasure seekers. A group of lads and lassies wound the May-pole, after which the whole company partook of a picnic lunch made specially palatable by myriads of ice-cream cones provided by some thoughtful person.

Soon after lunch the villagers, the queen, the jesters, and the lads and lassies changed miraculously into athletic boys and girls, clad in middies and bloomers or track suits, who sprinted eagerly to the great hockey fields where the contests of speed and strength were to take place. They were divided into two teams, the Purples and the Whites. Throughout the dashes and distance runs, the high and broad jumps, the pole vaults and the throwing of the discus, javelin, and basketball such skill was shown by both teams and such good sportsmanship withal, that there was no ill-feeling when the Purples came out ahead. The spectators dispersed, thinking happily of their interesting day, and the erstwhile bitter enemies walked, arm in arm, back to the gym.





## DIG DAY, 1926

In May the Grounds Committee held its annual clean-up day. Directly after lunch the Lower School began work around the buildings and the High School joined the busy throng at 3:30. In the course of the afternoon the whole campus was raked over and the leaves and sticks burned. The Senior boys did some real work. They took out several big stumps on Knowslea hill besides painting the flag pole. The Grounds Committee spent the afternoon on bicycles directing the work.

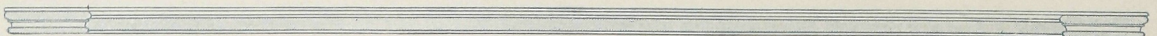
At 5:30 all the classes came in hot and tired to be refreshed by ice cream cones and to go home well-satisfied with another successful Dig Day.

## COMMENCEMENT WEEK, 1926

With another school year about over, it has been considered fitting (by the editor of this section), to revive in your minds the Commencement Week that we all whirled through a year ago. Remember the school luncheon down in the lunch-room and the thrill of being served down there (thanks to the Seventh Graders) and also the excitement of discovering to whom the Mirror had been dedicated (three cheers for Mr. Jones)? Will you ever forget watching the Domestic Science class preparing the Senior Luncheon, while we were supposedly taking part in a comparatively uninviting geometry class? Nobody will ever think of Commencement without recalling our furtive glances at a cloudy sky and the last minute removal to the boys' gym (luckily enough—how it poured all through Dr. Willett's and Mr. Smith's speeches!) But rain didn't dampen our spirits—what thrills when Mr. Smith announced that our generous progenitors had over-subscribed for the New Auditorium, and with what joy combined with reluctance we watched our Seniors formally graduate. The Prom finished a perfect week and even the thought of the College Boards, just around the corner, was forgotten in the joy of the moment.

## THE SOPHOMORE DANCE

The first dance of the year was given by the Sophomores on the eighth of October. Following tradition, this dance welcomed the new-comers to school, and we hope they liked their welcome. Corn-stalks, pumpkins, and brown leaves in the corners of the gym, and a gorgeous romantic moon behind the orchestra on the stage transformed the practical looking hall into a most attractive ballroom. The music was peppy and had the great virtue of keeping on the job, so that there were no deadly twenty minute silences between dances, as there often are. As a matter of fact there were no silences at all, for we played "Going to Jerusalem" and had a "grand right and left" and so on and this made the party lots of fun. In the course of the evening the affair gathered such momentum that when "closing time" came we could hardly bear to go home. It was a very successful opening to the "social season" of 1926-27.







## THE ARMISTICE DAY EXERCISE

The Armistice Day exercise was given by the eleventh grade English class. It was in the form of a tableau in which one girl standing in a white robe before a huge group of flags represented Civilization and had eight handmaidens dressed in Greek costumes of various colors who represented different countries.

After the opening song "America" Civilization gave her introductory speech in which she explained what she was. Then each country told in a short speech what she had contributed to Civilization. Suddenly a bugle was blown and from the distance War spoke amidst the terror of the maidens and said that he came to destroy all that Civilization had built up.

Then the boys came out and told us of the many international organizations for preserving peace which have grown up since the Great War. The exercise closed with "The Star Spangled Banner."

## THE CHRISTMAS PARTY

Santa Claus made a visit again this year during our Christmas party. He came to get the toys we had made for him to give away. You see, we were in the midst of having our Christmas party, the yule log had been carried in by the stalwart Senior boys and we had been listening to the story of "The Night Before Christmas." And then, all of a sudden, the story came true. Santa himself popped out from the fireplace. We were very surprised to see him, of course, but we did our best to entertain him. First we showed him the toys we had either made or repaired to give to other children and he seemed delighted with them because there were so many. Then he was seated on a sort of throne (that fortunately had been placed at one end of the gym) and we did folk dances for him. He laughed a great deal, but we don't know whether it was more at the dancers or the dancing, at any rate, we enjoyed it as much as he. Finally, just before he had to leave us (he is naturally very busy at that time of year), he called up a member of each grade in the lower school and gave them a huge stocking full of presents. As he went away, he said he had had a fine time and hoped he could come back next year. We called "Merry Christmas" after him and wondered whether we would see him again on "the night before Christmas."

## THE CHRISTMAS PLAY

The play which the eighth grade gave this year on the last day before Christmas vacation was acted very well; so well that everyone left full of the spirit of Christmas. The primitive and picturesque scenery and the tall Christmas tree in the gym lighted faintly by tiny candles gave atmosphere to the play.

The curtain opened. Shepherds were in the fields watching their flocks by night when they heard heavenly music and an angel came to them in a shaft of light and told them to follow a most marvelous star to Bethlehem, where they would find the Christ child. They followed it wonderingly and came to the manger where the three wise men, the three kings and cruel Herod's soldiers were kneeling to the child who had come to be the saviour of them all.

When the lights flashed on in the gym we filed outdoors and sang "Stille Nacht" with the first few flakes of snow of the year falling about us. Then we heard the cries of "Merry Christmas" sounding all over the campus as we went home to our vacation.





## THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE DANCE AND VAUDEVILLE

"Better late than never"—the Executive Committee vaudeville, but in spite of continued postponement the efforts of the Dramatic Club, which was in charge of the entertainment, and the Executive Committee, which was in charge of the dance following, were decidedly worth while. After considerable trouble in finding some one capable of organizing and drilling the vaudeville stunts, an appeal was made to the faculty, parents, and pupils for volunteers and the prompt answer to the S. O. S. was, needless to say, heartily appreciated. We discovered two snappy orchestras, an unexpected monologist, some dancers, an accordion duet and a trio of strong men and magicians among the hard-working students. The faculty produced an able Roman citizen with a large stock of millinery who discoursed in the best of English phrases, much to the surprise of several student Ciceronians, and two of the parents topped off the program with some spicy (!) monologues. Of the dance following little need be said. Cider and cookies served as refreshments and the usual "good time was had by all."

## THE VALENTINE PARTY

On February 14th, Valentine's Day was celebrated in our usual custom by a party during the Morning Exercise time. Before the exercise there was a great deal of scurrying for gay, fluffy crepe-paper favors. When these had been distributed we marched into the boys gym to the tuneful music of our famous orchestra. After we had sung the school song in marched the King and Queen of Hearts followed by their many attendants and presented to us in pantomime a short play called the "Queen of Hearts." This was very delightful and was just the thing to start the program off with. Then by royal orders came the dancing, in which the upper school and lower school stepped out together to the tunes of various old folk-songs and dances. These were very well done and besides being fun to watch it was more fun to take part in them. Then last of all came the teachers who danced with the fifth grade. This is always the best part of the program and one which we most look forward to. At the end they retired to their seats amid the yells, whistles, and screams of the rest of the school until called to order by our Headmaster and this, sad to say, ended the fun of that day for another year.







## THE FRESHMAN DANCE

This year the annual Freshman dance was given February 18th. When compared to previous dances given by Freshman one is able to see what a great step this class took in presenting to the school a dance run off in perfect form. Starting at seven-thirty it did not take long for it to get into full swing, encouraged by some very good music supplied by the "Night Owls," a group of New Trier boys who had got together to earn a little money. Decorations were unusually good. They were composed of clusters of balloons hung in well-chosen places, a punch bowl on either side of the gymnasium at the stage end, lavender and green crepe trimmings around the windows and the back curtain of the stage was moved forward to within a few feet of the front, leaving just enough room for the orchestra. The crowd was unusually large for a Freshman dance and seemed to enjoy itself. The only fault one could possibly find with this dance was with the length of the intermissions. While they were not really excessive in length they did slow up the party a little. However this fault was outweighed by the good points as anyone who was present can testify.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

The Lincoln's birthday morning exercise could be well included among the successes of the programs during the year.

Dramatizations are always interesting, and of these there were two. The first was a scene of the boyhood of Abraham Lincoln given by the third grade. It seemed most real on account of the perfectly natural acting of the children taking part. The second was a scene in the President's room in the White House during the Civil War. Two women came in to talk to the President. One was a gossip, frivolous type of person who saw only the showy side of the war. The other, the mother of a son who was fighting, begged the President to stop the horror of a war between the two parts of a nation. In both cases, Lincoln told them exactly what he thought and we could see how fair and just he always was. This scene was dramatized by the eighth grade and was done extremely well.

## WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

The program given on Washington's birthday by the Senior American History Class, was one of the most dignified and interesting exercises held during the year. One reason for its being so good was that it was different; it was not a dramatization of Washington's life, but an explanation of his ideals and principles.

A huge flag was stretched across the stage. This was the only decoration in the gym. A poem was read. Then we were told quite briefly of Washington's life. Next his contributions to the democracy of the world were explained at some length. Finally the history of democracies, the American and European, was carried down to the present time, and a contrast drawn between the democratic and dictatorial types of government.





## THE SPRING PROGRAM

A very lovely program was presented by the Freshman girls on the day before the Spring vacation opened. A Masque by Robert Bridges, following the story of Demeter and Persephone, was acted out. This program was not only appropriate but also most beautifully done. At different intervals during the play there was singing on the stage done by the girls in the play.

In the first scene Persephone is playing happily with her Nymph companions, when suddenly she is stolen away by Pluto, the God of the Underworld. This is a sad blow to Demeter, Persephone's mother, and it is no less grievous to the Nymphs. The second scene shows Demeter telling the plan whereby she will be able to make Pluto relinquish her daughter Persephone. She will kill all the plant life on Earth and thus all the men, until finally Jupiter, the king of all the Gods, would be forced to command Pluto to give up the maiden. In the last scene, Demeter has triumphed and Jupiter has agreed that Persephone shall come from the lower world, where she reigns as queen, to be on the Earth six months out of every year. When she comes the flowers all blossom and the Earth is again green and happy. When she goes the flowers fade, the verdure dies down and the earth is besieged with winter. The fine acting did much to make this playlet fit in the spirit of the occasion and shows what can be done if the work is taken up with co-operation of all.

## “PATIENCE”

For its fourth season of light opera, the Dramatic Club presented Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience"; or "Bunthorne's Bride." There was a double cast of leads, one for each performance, and there was an aesthetic chorus of "love-sick maidens" and "heavy dragoons." The chorus was larger than it has ever been before because for the first time we have had a big enough stage. By the time the "Mirror" is issued you will know whether the opera was well done, but we think it should have been if hard work, good coaching, and a wonderful new auditorium had anything to do in making it a success.

## THE MORNING EXERCISES

The Morning Exercises this year have been unusually good. The classes have contributed many excellent morning exercises of their studies. There has been every sort of thing from a basketball game to an orchestra, our own, which is very good, and Skokie's, which is also good.

There have been several interesting exercises given by parents or friends of the parents. Among those of pleasant recollection was one in which Arnold Horween, the Harvard football coach told us of the way the practices were organized at a large college. He also told us of the spirit which is so essential to a good team. Another enjoyable exercise was a program of songs from Gilbert and Sullivan operas sung by Mr. Macey. Everyone enjoyed hearing their old favorites sung so well. Mr. Taylor of the Chicago Plan Commission gave us an illustrated talk of what this organization is planning for this tremendous city of Chicago. An exercise was presented to us by Mrs. Stevens who told us of the Pueblo Indians.

The Morning Exercises from which we gain accurate information and a great deal of pleasure are the moving pictures. Mr. Warren's from Alaska and the Water Power films were greatly appreciated. The Yale Chronicles were also a splendid opportunity for acquiring knowledge in a very agreeable fashion. Morning exercises are of great value to everyone.





## THE HOCKEY BANQUET

This year the Hockey Spread took place on Friday, December tenth, at five o'clock. The Juniors had charge of the food and insisted on punctuality. We tramped into the dining room to find the tables decorated with purple and white streamers, white flowers, and a miniature hockey field.

When everyone was seated, and all tongues were wagging merrily, the toast-mistress, Doris Ferry, called for speeches. After a hasty consultation, Katherine, our captain, Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Smith each spoke a little. There were cheers and songs and then the whole company adjourned to the gym to give the Freshmen waitresses a chance to wash the dishes and clear up the room (their share in the evening's entertainment). When this was accomplished each class gave a stunt and we laughed until we were exhausted. Then some of them were initiated into the secret society of —? (details omitted). After this Captain Leslie awarded certificates for the school emblem to our valorous hockey team and then we all hiked up to the movies at Community House.

## THE FOOTBALL DINNER

The annual football dinner, given by the football squad for any alumnus who has played on the team and for the fathers of any boy present, was a greater success this year than ever before, in that a larger number of fathers and ex-players showed up. There were a number of speeches made by various fathers and by all grads who have won either their letter or numeral in some sport at college. These were followed by short talks by Bill Fowle, our this year's captain and captain-elect for next year, and by Mr. Anderson.

This year a new plan was worked out which it is hoped will be followed as a tradition in coming years: the Seniors had charge of the program, the Juniors the food, and the Sophomores the decorations. This proved very successful.

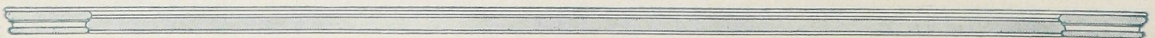
The whole spirit of the dinner, aided by a background of choice decorations, left something in the mind of most of those present not soon to be forgotten.





## IN MEMORIAM

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new——"  
So it has been with the "Triangle." For the first seven years of the school, this plot of ground has been dear to the hearts of North Shore people. There we lined up for Morning Exercises; there we wore off the grass with our ball games; and there on warm evenings we promenaded during our dances. Now in the eighth year it is gone. In its place stands the new Auditorium, an institution which will prove much more valuable to North Shore students, and which will be loved still more by them. However, small a thing as the "Triangle" was, and little as it will mean to coming generations, we wish to pay some tribute to it as it passes from North Shore.







# FACULTY

This is the Faculty section, a new one in the Mirror. The Mirror Board has for some years felt the need of such a section, but has been unable to finance it. Indeed this year, up to the final week before the copy was due at the printer, the Board was afraid that they could not make it. However, at the last minute it was decided to enlarge the book and include the section. Owing to the tardiness of the decision, this is at the back of the book instead of the front. It has also been hastily gathered together through the kindness of several members of the faculty. At first it was hoped to have a short biography of each teacher, but because of the bashfulness of certain ones this was made impossible. Nevertheless, they had a sense of humor and seemed to feel no hesitation in writing about each other. Next year if the Board of 1928 can afford it perhaps we may see this section in the front of the book with a picture and a biography of each member.

## A FACULTY BALLAD

When our Country Day School was just eight years old  
And the new auditorium the talk of the town,  
It boasted a faculty jolly and bold,  
So full of ability and world-wide renown.

There was shrewd Mr. Jones, devoted to "graphs,"  
Mrs. Childs who so zealous for Latin,  
Knew much about wondrous old epitaphs  
And arenas, the great Romans sat in.

Mr. Riddle solved all the problems of Time  
And of history, ancient and modern,  
Miss Perry taught us appreciation of lines,  
Famous plots, and compared us to "Sothern."

Mr. Corkran insisted on "conquering to stoop."  
May English live for ever and ever!  
Whilst "Maths" came in for a share of good luck  
Through Messrs. "Ed" Lund and "Lou" Taylor.

Architecture and painting in farflung lines,  
Miss Von Hofsten interpreted gaily,  
As faithful disciple of ancient Holbein's,  
Leonardo and great Botticelli.

The strength and the charm of historical France,  
Mademoiselle to some of us pictured,  
Whilst Madame the hardships of drillwork and chance  
Of College Boards faithfully featured.





In arts and in drawing and weaving so rare,  
    Mesdames Schook and Brcin strove for "projects."  
In Ivory soap sculptured carvings with care  
    Most deftly moulded eccentric objects.

Mrs. Bailey, Miss Wood, Miss Davis for weeks  
    Drilled most patiently with us in "Patience."  
And soon will Lord Bunthorne's loud laughter and shrieks  
    In Winnetka cause many sensations.

Then down in the "Shop" with a consummate skill  
    Mr. Bollinger, craftsman so cunning,  
Worked daily with force, high ambition, and will  
    To keep his machines bright and humming.

Mr. Anderson's boys and Miss Greeley's strong girls  
    Carried off Country Day School's first honors.  
At North Shore, athletics bring out the best stuff  
    Of Purple and White, winter and summer.

Manley (young) Shaw is instructor in science;  
    Miss Wied knows all about flowers and stones;  
Miss Ellison in "Gym" assists with reliance;  
    Mr. Henry helps mend—broken bones.

Miss Fargo delights in her kindergarten;  
    Mesdames Epping and Burrough watch tiny tots;  
Miss Griffin's fine boys and girls take keen part in  
    Dyeing and weaving, love cooking in pots.

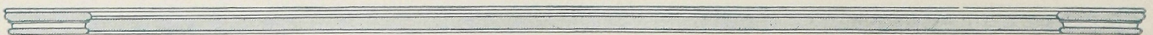
Miss Griffith for Lincoln shows admiration  
    Mrs. Sands tells stories of old Greek lore.  
Miss Hale's fifth graders gain much admiration;  
    Miss "Glenna's" class is a joy—evermore.

Mrs. Wilson of choicest Drama is master;  
    Margaret Taylor makes the finest of cakes;  
Miss Musson takes care of all our disasters;  
    Is especially charmed when a window breaks.

Miss Van Vechten keeps our checkbooks in order,  
    Sells fillers and pencils and books galore.  
Whilst swift Miss Buck is a careful recorder  
    Of more than mere examination lore.

If you're tardy, "you must see Miss Harvey,"  
    Behind in studies, frequent Mrs. Brooks,  
With happy results that students—Saturday,  
    Need never the forenoon spend over books.

Our own "Perry D." drills school plays with "some" charm,  
    Knows ships, German guns—and *all* about teaching,  
Can play golf, and reef sails, drives a Ford without harm,  
    Teaches Bible and lives up to his preaching.







## THE INQUIRING REPORTER

### THE INQUIRING REPORTER TAKES HER LIFE AND HER NOTEBOOK IN HAND AND INTERVIEWS THE FACULTY OF THE NORTH SHORE COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

Tripping lightly through the mud and jumping gaily over semi-cemented sidewalks and barbed wire entanglements, I at last succeeded, one day this spring, in penetrating to the inner fastnesses of the North Shore Country Day School, whither I had been requested to go for some heart-to-heart talks with its variously assorted Educators. Personal questions I was to ask them; questions that revealed their intellectual and aesthetic tastes—their favorite flowers, fruits, and vegetables, at what hour they liked to get up in the morning, where they went when they didn't have to go anywhere, their choice in the matter of neckties, chewing gum, and the like—in short any of those essential facts that might make the teacher seem a Real Person.

I looked meditatively at the first name on the list: Mr. Jones, Assistant in Administration, Dean of Boys, Senior Master.

"Ah, a personage indeed," I thought. On the second floor of Dunlap Hall in his private office, I found Professor Jones busily manipulating cards. At first glance, I thought he was whiling away idle moments in a game of Canfield (I seemed to have heard him mentioned as an authority on bridge), but I soon discovered that the little cards were neatly typed bulletins headed "Morning Exercises," and these he was sorting and re-sorting with lightning speed.

"What, Mr. Jones, is your favorite flower?" I asked confidently.

"Pupil mastery," quoth he, "and not mere lesson learning is the end and aim of education, and the unit system is the grand and glorious means whereby this end may be attained. Read Morrison," and he handed me a massive volume. "I say to the student, 'That is dynamite.' Has the knowledge been taken in by the apperceptive mass and become a part of the inner consciousness? Not at all. On the other hand, if the student kicks the dynamite, he becomes eternally aware of its qualities."

"Thank you so much," I murmured hastily, and fled. Mr. Jones was eyeing a double-barreled shotgun standing in the corner and I had heard much concerning his experiments with firearms.

Down the hall I went in search of my next educator, Mr. David H. Corkran, Wesleyan and, ah me, Harvard. That gentleman edged slightly farther under the table at my approach.

"Mr. Corkran," I inquired timidly, "do you like sugar on your oatmeal?"

"Woman," he thundered; I shrank back. "Discipline should be the keynote of life. Look at our modern civilization. It is going to the dogs because we do not



know how to obey. Our minds are mush; our backbones, rubber. In the field of education we need firm treatment, stern rebukes, hard knocks,—here his eye softened and looking around I saw several personable young ruffians engaged in throwing pieces of chalk into the inverted bowls beneath the electric lights.

“Good shot, Harry,” he called cordially. “Just a little higher, Bill, and you’ll make it every time.”

He seemed fascinated by this strange game, but I, remembering a sentence from my English grammar to the effect that, “Prescott, the historian, was made blind by a crumb of bread thrown in jest while at table,” jumped speedily from the window, landing comfortably on a pile of iron girders beneath it.

“A narrow escape,” I thought, and sought safety in the Headmaster’s office.

“Mr. Smith,” I began, “How do you like your potatoes?”

“Ah yes,” he responded, “the spontaneous activity, well rehearsed, of the happy student cheers the heart. Our girls and boys are happy because they are healthy, and healthy because they have play, and because they have play they are healthy, and because they are wealthy—no, I mean healthy—they are happy. All is well, or perhaps I should say all are well. The little stones you see over there,” pointing to a pile of pebbles on the desk, “are stepping-stones for the cast of “Patience.” At present half the chorus has mumps and the other half measles, to say nothing of the fact that the Auditorium burned down last night, but these handicaps will, I am sure, merely mean the production of a Bigger and Better opera.” And he went out cheerily humming.

“Now is not this ridiculous—and isn’t it preposterous—”

Foiled again, I went in search of Mrs. Julia B. Childs, whom I found almost buried amid clippings, pictures and paste-pots, as she busily cut out illustrations from a ten foot pile of magazines.

“My favorite cigarette?” she repeated in answer to my query. “Why, yes, your daughter is doing very well—very well. In the course of three or four years she may be able to pass the College Boards; she’s only a Junior now, you know. Yes, we try to create a homelike and healthy atmosphere. That is a Roman bath at the end of the room. The water is wet, very wet, but the children don’t often fall into it. They have so much self-control. The pool, besides making us feel that the ancients are right with us, is most useful to us in our project work. The mind and the hand, you know, elbows, knees, eyelashes—in fact the whole child is so developed that he is a perfect sphere, every point on the circumference equally distant from the center. Tomorrow we begin building Caesar’s bridge across the pool and last week we launched an Egyptian barge in it.”

Splash. One of the perfect spheres had fallen overboard.



"Oh Bob," cried the genial lady as she rushed to drag a dripping red haired urchin from the Roman waters, "Are you wet?"

"Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia," quoted Miss Perry, glancing through the door on the way to her own room, where I soon found her erasing the boards to the tune of "Out damned spot, out I say." Before I had a chance to utter a word, she seized my hands with the greeting,

'Welcome pure eyed faith, white-handed hope.  
Thou hovering angel-girt with golden wings,'

But you know the girls in this room are always opening the windows, no matter how cold the weather, and I suffer terribly, just terribly—yet

'There's a divinity that shapes our ends,  
Rough hew them how we will.'

and you know, as Longfellow so aptly puts it,

'Into each life some rain must fall,  
Some days must be dark and dreary.'

Jane, *please* close the window. I haven't been jumping rope or throwing balls over the new auditorium. Ah yes, the auditorium—

'In Xanadu did Kubla Khan  
An ancient pleasure dome decree,  
Where Alph, the sacred river ran  
Through caverns———', "

Sadly I stood at the door of Dunlap Hall. It seemed to me that my flower, fruit and vegetable queries had prospered little, and that my efforts to plumb the ego of the Educator had been in vain. I looked disconsolately down the walk, and then my heart lightened. Coming towards me was a really intelligent-looking young gentleman; handsome he was too, in a youthful fashion. He greeted me courteously, with an engaging smile.

"What," I asked, "is your favorite flower?"

"The sunflower," he replied.

"Your favorite vegetable?"

"Spinach. It contains iron."

"In what months do you eat oysters?"

"The months with an "R" in them," he responded without a moment's hesitation, and a dozen similar questions he answered concisely and readily. I beamed. At last I had some honest to goodness facts about the earnest Educator, some real contributions as to the inner life of a devotee of Athena. My visit, after all, would not be a complete failure. Then one final query occurred to me, of no particular importance to be sure but possibly worth asking.

"By the way," I remarked, "what subject do you teach?"

The young man looked puzzled.

"Teach?" he said, as if he hadn't understood me. "Teach?" he repeated. "Why, I am in the seventh grade."





## FACULTY BASKETBALL GAME

SEVEN LADIES VS. FOUR GENTLEMAN

REFEREE: SOMETIMES ONE PERSON, SOMETIMES ANOTHER

Listen, dear students, and learn from me  
Of a basketball game you did not see.

'Twas the thirteenth of April in '27  
That the game was played by stars eleven;

Ladies seven and gentlemen four  
Lined up on the boys' gymnasium floor.

There Taylor, Smith, Lund, Anderson  
Defeated—nineteen to twenty-one—

Seven of North Shore's lady teachers—  
You really would not have known the creatures

For gentle females of feminine wiles,  
So stern their glances, so few their smiles.

Mr. Smith was guarded by maidens two,  
Whom he quite ignored as the ball he threw,

And when they got in the way of his stride,  
He just picked them up and set them aside.

Our Andy was naughty. He walked with the ball  
And pushed his opponents against the brick wall;

Once in accents loud he complained of blows—  
Said that Miss Montgomery had punched his nose,

And that Helen Davis, his other guard,  
Had just no business to shove so hard!

Fair Mrs. Taylor, I greatly fear,  
Boxed Mr. Taylor's fine right ear,

And Frances Von Hofsten, with fire in her eye,  
Seemed a Swedish Viking of days gone by.

\* \* \* \*

After seven quarters the game was ended;  
The combatants wearily homeward wended

Their various ways, but we all left, knowing  
That the ladies were good when they once got going.

They were really wearing the gentlemen out,  
And there certainly isn't a single doubt

If the game had endured a few quarters more,  
They would have rolled up the winning score!

\* \* \* \*

Now believe it or not, this tale is true,  
Exactly as I have told it to you.





# Quicksilver

## IN A DOLEFUL TRAIN

(Tune: In a doleful train)

In a doleful train  
To our school we walk each day,  
And we envy those  
Who sometimes stay away—  
For we can only sigh and say,  
“Woe is me! Alack a day,  
“Woe is me, alack a day.”



## FRIDAY NIGHT

(With apologies to Milton and the Reader)

Hence, loathed Academia  
Of H. E. A. and P. D. born,  
In Dunlap Hall forlorn,  
'Mongst horrid brats and shrieks and blah,  
Seek out some gloomy cell,  
Where Latin, Math, and everything  
Await that hourly\* ring.  
There in holes and sloppy nooks,  
As messy as thy books,  
In dirty lockers two days dwell,  
Since now we're free from awful bell.  
For high aspiring minds you're made,  
We only study when we're bade.  
Haste thee “Mac” and bring with thee  
Blatchford, Heath, and T. U. B.  
Pete, and Knox, the whole darn crowd,  
Slam down your books and make it loud.  
No more need we our face adorn  
With studious looks till Monday morn.  
We'll celebrate and make it right,  
Thank God, He's made it Friday night.

\*Poetic license. It comes every forty-five minutes in real life.  
See Vergil's love of variety.





## A L M A M A T E R

There was once a teacher who taught at North Shore,  
She had so many pupils she couldn't teach more;  
Her standbye Latin, and how she could teach!  
The best of it was that she was such a peach.

Mr. Jones, Mr. Jones, where have you been?  
I've been to the dunes to study the scene.  
Mr. Jones, Mr. Jones, what did you there?  
I tried to keep Seniors in decent repair.

Ah, Miss Perry, quite contrary,  
Why is my graph so low?  
Insufficient, careless work,  
You're awfully weak, you know.

Sing a song of College Boards,  
Though why I do not see,  
Because they're so unpopular—  
At least they are with me.

Sing a song of Algebra,  
Add geometree  
Mr. Taylor's got a job  
To teach that stuff to me.

Hey diddle diddle, our friend Mr. Riddle  
Is teaching us History,  
We like it quite well—though why we can't tell—  
It sure is a mystery.

Ride a cock-horse and get to school late,  
Then go to Miss Harvey and tell her your state.  
She may excuse you and give you a note;  
But then she may not, and then *you're* the goat.

Diddle, diddle dumpling, Mr. Huff  
Just came to our school to do his stuff;  
Since his arrival he's done enough,  
(So) Diddle, diddle, dumpling, Mr. Huff.

## S E C R E T A M B I T I O N S

We all have them. At the risk of reputation, life, and libel, we are going to reveal a few confided to us:

Billy: to be an authority on parliamentary law.

Tommy: to be a second Dennis King.

Larney: to sell us some perfectly worthless real estate.

Jimmy: to really write poetry.

Heath: to paint billboards.

Pete: to rival Pavlowa.

Knox: to wave his hair.

Phil: to harness his hysterics.





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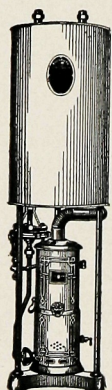
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"I want to wear the hat," I said

"Oh, here's a bowler, sir," he said,

"That will set off your handsome head."

"I want one that sets on instead—

"Not that. A hat. Velour!" I said.

"Ah, this here straw hat, sir," he said,

"'s worth twice the price. The band, sir, red

"And—" Here he stopped—a slug of lead.



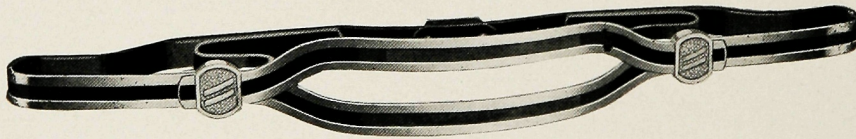
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line \* \* \* But I'll be darned if I  
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